THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of December 28, 1947 - January 3, 1948

Thursday, January 1, 1948 Cloudy

When the New Year rang its bell in old Sudbury, Massachusetts everyone at the Wayside Inn was so busy making a list of resolutions that no one noticed what was happening to the Inn itself or what a brand new year meant to it. Perhaps those two iron kettles swinging on the crane could explain best about how times have changed and how each new year brings with it new methods of cooking. Or maybe the hand hewn beams could tell a thing or two about new years because they have looked down upon each and every traveller who has stopped here during the past year and many years previous. Anyway, the fact is that every single thing in the house had a birthday today and is a year older than it was yesterday! Add one year to the age of the sombre clock. Put a year on the old musket carried by Ephrzim Smith in the Revolutionary War. Make the Dutch table in the old Dining Room a year older and last but not least be proud to announce that the Inn itself has reached the ripe old age of two hundred and sixty-two years!

Friday, January 2, 1948 Snow

New Englanders and Wayside Inn-ers in particular awoke this morning to find another blizzard raging and a steady fall of snow adding inch upon inch to the layer upon layer left by two previous storms. No one ventured out except a few men aboard snow plows. Mac and Benny kept our two trucks going back and forth and once in awhile the town plow rounded the corner at Dutton Road. Guests were few and far between reminding us of stage coach days or even before when Landlord Howe awaited with eagerness the arrival of a guest to bring him news of the outside World. So today we watched the storm and waited for a traveller. In the meantime we chose for our theme song - "Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!"

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of December 28, 1947 - January 3, 1948

Saturday, January 3, 1948 Cloudy

After yesterday's storm we were surprised when the fifty guests invited to the wedding reception of Mr. and Mrs. Rowan Wakefield arrived promptly at four-thirty this afternoon. But where were the bride and groom? The guests waited and waited. The orchestra played and played, but the party could not begin. After waiting one hour and a half, the bride and groom finally drove up to the snow-banked front door and hurriedly formed a receiving line in the old Ball room. The snow had delayed the groom's mother who came from the western part of the state. This was a reception of unusual interest. Months ago the bride cabled from Berlin, Germany, "Please send immediately all information regarding a wedding reception at the Wayside Inn." Plans were made over there then brought across the ocean and materialized today. The wedding dress was also planned and made in Germany and worn today be a very radiant bride.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

WEEK OF JANUARY 4 - 10, 1948 INCLUSIVE

Sunday, January 4, 1948 Very cold

Every descriptive adjective under the sun has been used in praise of the Inn. Poems have been written and songs sung to glorify its name. Today a couple of guests just purred with contentment, like two kittens. They had at long last found their treasure; the warmth and comfort of an open fire in an old Inn. "Yes, we have many such places in old England" explained Mr. O'Malley-Keys, "but in New England, no - not until we found this." The O'Malley-Keys had expected to find an old Inn tucked into practically every corner of New England and had travelled far and wide to find one. In bleak, cold Rockport, a summer resort town on the North Shore, a charming, delightful, perfect old place of lodging had been recommended. "But it didn't even have a fire going in the fireplace" sighed our guest. Mrs. O'Malley-Keyes jumped in kitten-like fashion onto the settle near the Bar room hearth and curled up in its corner. Mr. O'Malley-Keyes followed suit. Purr-r-r we heard, then tip-toed out.

Monday, January 5, 1948 No Snow

All the main highways are clear and our own roads and parking space well plowed. But the accumulation of so many snowstorms that we have lost track of the number, is all around, levelling off the fields and covering fences and stone walls. Just their bare outlines appear here and there through the snow. The winding narrow path of the brook can be seen as it trickles quietly through overarching drifts, the black water standing out in sharp contrast to the pure white snow.

In the house, Miss Staples is busily looking over the hooked rugs just back from the cleaner. Their fresh colors brighten up the rooms.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

WEEK OF JANUARY 4 - 10, 1948 INCLUSIVE

6

Tuesday, January 5, 1948 Cold

A modern Mrs. John Hancock stopped here for dinner this evening and explained that her late husband was fourth in direct line from the famed Massachusetts Governor. The Governor's mansion, the reader may recall, stood on the site o of the present State House in Boston and the house was known as one of the most elegant ever built in New England. Much to the regret of antiquarians and many others, the house was torn down and the contents scattered. The Mrs. John Hancock of this day and age is in possession of a walking stick made from a piece of the staircase in the old Hancock house. This, she said, would be passed on to her son, another John Hancock.

Wdnesday, January 7, 1948 Snow

Another show storm is whirling through the air adding fresh whiteness and beauty to the old snow as well as depth for those who have to shovel and plow.

Mr. Condit, who arrived on Monday for a short rest, is finding this quiet snow, where all ordinary sounds are muffled, very conducive to sleep. And this is literally "just what the doctor ordered."

One day last week two of the hostesses took a walk up to the Mill and back. It occurred to them that this would be a good chance to put some bird seed in the feeding station. This was a more difficult task than they realized. The snow was about three feet deep in this particular place and very heavy and wet but their efforts were successful. Just at the right moment Mr. Purdy came along and snapped their picture and today presented each with a snapshot. We are very much afraid that a big fat gray squirrel got most of the seed intended for the poor little birds.

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THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

WEEK OF JANUARY 4 - 10, 1948 INSLUSIVE

Thursday, January 8, 1948 Cloudy

In the excitement, shall we say, of entertaining guests from afar, the importance of what our nearest neighbor has to say sometimes escapes us. For instance, we will lend an ear to a guest from South America, if he only talks about the weather, while much more important conversation or information from a Boston friend is likely to be tossed aside. Today with no foreign guests to claim our attention we had a most enlightening and informative talk from our own Mr. Rorstrom who, when not working here, maintains a small poultry farm. He told us this afternoon about a new poultry disease called Newcastle, which in 1924, wiped out practically all the hens in England. Then it appeared on the West Coast of this country and within a couple of years has spread to New England. Symptoms are easily descernable if you know your hens. They make a noise as if clearing the throat and run a little fever at the same time. This clearing of the throat lasts about six weeks, during which time, the hens do not lay any eggs. This, together with high grain prices, does not make poultry raising a very profitable or attractive business even for one as experienced as Mr. Rorstrom. It presented quite a gloomy picture, but the sun does not always shine in South America!

Friday, January 9, 1948 Warm and Clear

Since the children from the Mary Lamb School have been home on their Christmas vacation, today marks the first dancing lesson they have had for several weeks and also the first lesson in 1948.

Today, we received a second letter from Philip Morgan, a former Wayside Inn Boys School student, who is now living in Penacook, New Hampshire. In his letter, Philip expressed his appreciation for the "Christmas Greetings" sent him by his Wayside Inn friends.

Miss Fisher entertained Mr. and Mrs. Hall from Sudbury at dinner this evening. After dinner, Rev. Condit, an overnight guest, joined the group in a friendly chat around the open fire in the Bar Room.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

WEEK OF JANUARY 4 - 10, 1948 INCLUSIVE

Saturday, January 10, 1948 Very Cold

Four guests arrived rather late for luncheon and lingered quite some time in the dining room and about the Inn after lunch. When leaving the second man in the party stopped and remarked to a hostess "This is Mr. Joslyn, who you all know as Mr. District Attorney on the radio."

This afternoon, the small Ball room was made the scene of a Shower Party and Buffet Tea, given in honor of the coming marriage of Miss Rosalie Pakus to Mr. Allen Krager of Marlborough, Mass.

Allen, who is a Wayside Inn Boys School graduate, is now living and working in Marlboro, as well as attending night school in Boston.

Everyone at the Inn wishes the young couple success and happiness in the years to come.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of January 11 - 17, 1948, inclusive

Sunday, January 11, 1948 Very Cold

On a cold Winter day like this, it is hard to imagine the good old Summer time when guests come flocking in around four or five o'clock in the afternoon, worn and weary from a hot day of motoring and ask for a place to spend the night. Today, we were reminded of just such days, when Mr. and Mrs. Nagle with four friends came in for dinner. The Nagles run "Greycroft", about three miles up the road, where cabins are available for tourists and where we have sent many of our "overflow" guests in the summer time. Mr. Nagle was for many years a waiter and steward with the Cunard Line and has travelled around the World twice. In later years he has been in charge of the Phoenix Club at Harvard College. Consequently with this training and experience he has made Greycroft a clean and attractive place to stop. Strange as it may seem the Nagles had never been to the Inn before.

Monday, January 12, 1948 Snow

The weather is still the main topic of conversation and today more snow fell in the afternoon and the thermometer went down below zero in the night.

Mr. and Mrs. Condit left after lunch, feeling much refreshed and ready to take up their many duties of Church and home.

Lena started on her vacation today and we shall all miss her. Part of the time she will spend with relatives in Canada.

The large Ball Room is beginning to shine with its new coat of paint. The woodwork and seats along one side where Mr. Coulter has been working, are ~~gleaming~~ Snowy white.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of January 11 - 17, 1948, inclusive

Tuesday, January 13, 1948 Snow

Almost every child at one time or another has been fascinated with the cuckoo bird appearing hourly or half-hourly from his nest on the top of a cuckoo clock. He opens a little door, then as if in a great hurry, the lively little bird comes forth and cuckoos exactly the right number of hours. When finished he speedily retreats to his nest behind the door. Miss Fisher has had a cuckoo clock in her room for sometime and it being a family possession, she decided at Christmas time to pass the clock on to her little nieces. When she arrived at her destination with the clock, carefully taken apart for transportation, she discovered that the carved ornamental top of the clock, above the cuckoo's nest, was missing. After an extensive search lasting a day or two, the lost was found in the Inn's parking place, an automobile having run over it and broken the lovely piece of Swiss carving into many small bits. Now the point of this story is to tell what an excellent job Miss Fisher has done in repairing her clock and other thihgs. Assisted by encouraging words and helpful suggestions from Mr. Purdy and a bottle of Dupont cement, the carving was repaired perfectly. Not a trace of a broken spot was discernable. Just so has Miss Fisher made repairs on our valuable Courting Mirror whose old and delicate frame was literally falling to pieces. She has restored several small thin strips of veneering to their proper places on mirrors and chests and was seen recently putting a tiny bit of glass on the base of a beautiful compote holding, during the process, a magnifying glass with one hand and the broken piece in the other.

Wednesday, January 14, 1948 Snow

The snow which fell all day yesterday has again made the world a fairyland, for those who do not have to shovel, at least. The snow is still clinging to the trees so that each tiny twig "is ridges inch deep with pearl."

Driving conditions in towns and cities are very poor but Mr. Keller who arrived this afternoon reported the highways were well taken care of all the way down from Portland, Maine. Mr. Keller is always very talkative and told us tonight about his antique shop which he calls "The Little Red Schoolhouse".

January 14, 1948 (continued)

It is about 150 years old and he says everyone in the valley was educated there. Last summer an old lady 94 years old came over 100 miles to see the school which she attended as a little girl. Mr. Keller has replaced the pot-bellied stove with a fieldstone fireplace and has added a Pine Room and a Lincoln Room to house his priceless antiques.

Thursday, January 15, 1948 Cloudy

Three pictures of interest have come to our attention during the past week. The first is an especially good photograph of Mr. Ford and Oliver Edward Barthel seated in the roadster which Mr. Ford drove in the 1901 race at Grosse Point. The race was in competition with Alexander Winton and Mr. Ford was the winner. The second picture is of Mr. Arthur T. Gregorian whom we have never seen, but who recently took some of our hooked rugs and expertly cleaned and repaired them. He was born in Persia, but his family is of Armenian origin and were, for generations, rug craftsmen. Mr. Gregorian's place of business is in Newton but he often goes elsewhere, to Woman's Clubs and Church societies, to lecture on rugs. The third picture is of one of our guests, Rev. Charles Francis Hall, who on January 15th, was installed as Bishop-coadjutor of New Hampshire. The picture is especially pleasing because it is a family group showing both Mr. and Mrs. Hall with their three small boys.

Friday, January 16, 1948 Pleasant

Despite the cold and snowy weather, the children from the Mary-Lamb School came to the Inn today for their dancing lesson. We hardly know they are in the house, except for the music Miss Fisher plays as they dance, for the children are trained so perfectly by Mrs. Bennett, that one hardly notices them as they enter and leave the Inn. They are truly perfect little ladies and gentleman.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of January 11 - 17, 1948, inclusive

January 16, 1948 (continued)

This evening, Mr. Haynes returned to the Inn for dinner. He is always a treat to those around him for he never forgets to bring his cheery "Hello" and a few choice anecdotes to help the evening along.

Saturday, January 17, 1948 Cloudy

Mrs. Crocker and Mr. and Mrs. Woodbury, who are frequent guests at the Inn, drove from Boston today to have luncheon at the Inn and to enjoy the snow-covered countryside.

Tonight the Inn welcomed Francis Crosby and Harry Mathson, who were both students at the Wayside Inn Boys School. The boys seemed glad to see their friends at the Inn and after chattering awhile decided to stay over night at the Inn and also to spend the evening at a dance in Sudbury.

Rising early Sunday morning, the boys enjoyed a "famous" platter of scrambled eggs and were off to the little town of Uxbridge where they are now living. Francis, the older of the two boys, is working while Harry is still attending High School.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of January 18 - 24, 1948

Sunday, January 18, 1948 Snow Storm

It is not often that we catch a glimpse of so-called flashy clothes. Certainly the Inn with its antique setting would never be chosen as a desirable place for an up-to-date fashion show. Today however, we were introduced to a gentleman whom our grandmothers would have called "quite a fashion plate." He wore a light wool, black and white checkered suit with gay handkerchief in the upper pocket and a bright neck tie. In contrast to our other guests of the day who came in ski togs and high boots, our fashion plate looked as if he had stepped from either Florida or California over snowy mountain peaks and frozen rivers, right into a New England snow bank. And sure enough, he had just arrived from California where grass is green and flowers are blooming and where men wear flashy clothes in contrast to New England's conservative gear. Our guest was Mr. Thomas L. Lewis of the Pacific Airmotive Corporation, a friend of Mr. and Mrs. Bowen who used to live in the old Walker house on Peakham Road.

Monday, January 19, 1948 Cold

The lowest temperature of the season was recorded last night 29 degrees below zero. Snow already accumulated has reached a depth of thirty-one inches. This is the official measure for Concord and Sudbury cant be far behind since it snowed all Saturday night and Sunday.

The long-awaited "Mary Lamb" books finally arrived today. Several copies which have been on order for some time can now be sent off and will make the recipients very happy we know. The cover of this new edition is a different color. Instead of brown it is a lovely cool gray. The paper inside the cover matches exactly and the title printed in black contrasts very well with the gray background. The Mary Lamb books have always been our best sellers and we feel sure this new edition will be just as popular.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of January 18 - 24, 1948

Tuesday, January 20, 1948 Warmer and Pleasant

After an absence of many months the Inn welcomed back today its old friend "The Story of Mary and Her Little Lamb." This is probably our most popular book and is sold to our guests at the rate of about one a minute in the Summer time - or so it seems. Anyway, children and adults alike love that little story and are doubly enthusiastic after seeing the actual School house attended by Mary Sawyer and her lamb. Due to the paper shortage, labor trouble and various other things, the book has been out of print for sometime. Today Mr. Saint appeared with a towering pile of little gray covers in the familiar Mary Lamb size. Exclamations of delight could be heard all over the house, "The Mary Lambs are here!"

Wednesday, January 21, 1948 Snow

Again the "no school" announcements were made early this morning over the radio, particularly for the lower grades as deep snow and severe cold make transportation hazardous for little tots. Due to slightly higher temperatures the roads were icy and people were also warned not to drive unless absolutely necessary.

Six people ventured out, however, to see the Inn. They were a man from nearby who was entertaining friends from Webster City, Iowa. They all enjoyed the house and asked many questions about it.

Rev. and Mrs. Hastings know how to enjoy this weather. Having brought their skiis their time is divided between skiing or walking, eating and sleeping.

Mr. Purdy loaned Mr. Saint his snow shoes and when errands take him to the Mill or Dutton House he can get in without any trouble.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of January 18 - 24, 1948

Thursday, January 22, 1948 Cold

The house is being prepared for the Ministers' Retreat which begins on Sunday next with twenty ministers scheduled to attend. All the beds in the house have been made up fresh and two cots will be placed in readiness. The usual list of men together with a program of their meetings has been received from Dr. Etz. One familiar name is missing. It is that of Dr. John van Schoich whose presence will be missed greatly. Dr. Etz writes that Dr. John is not well and is very sorry not to be able to get here. We are indeed sorry too. The other names on the list are generally familiar - Huntley, Rose, Leining and Ellenwood. Rev. Carleton Fisher who recently returned from two years spent in supervising relief work in Europe, will be a guest.

Friday, January 23, 1948 Cold

Mr. Adams, a neighbor, and frequent guest at the Inn, entertained Mr. W. James Welsh, Division Manager of the Nu-Enamel Corporation of Chicago at luncheon today.

Mr. Adams owns a summer estate near-by and visits the Inn quite often in the summer; but since he lives in New York City during the winter months, we were surprised but nevertheless glad to greet him and his business associate.

Among our guests today, came four people from Vancouver, B. C. They visited the rooms in the Inn, sat by the fire in the Bar Room and enjoyed afternoon tea on the Porch.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of January 18 - 24, 1948

Saturday, January 24, 1948 Snow

Despite the raging snow storm and warning over the radio for everyone to leave their cars at home and "Old Kitchen Dinner" scheduled for this evening was served promptly at 7:30 P. M. as planned.

Mrs. James Davis from Framingham Center, said they made the effort to reach the Inn on this snowy night because the honored guests were from California and anxious to visit the Inn.

When leaving, our guests turned to the hostess at the desk and exclaimed "We are so glad we came, for that was the best steak dinner we have ever eaten and we did so enjoy your Old Kitchen and the open fire."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of January 25 - 31, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, January 25, 1948 Very Cold

From points east, north, south and west, twenty ministers journeyed toward Sudbury today. They met in the late afternoon in the old Bar room to begin their forty-sixth Wayside Inn Retreat. Max Kapp who is not one to break the slightest tradition concerning retreats, came first as usual and from a far northern point - Canton, New York or should we say that the second to arrive came from the greatest distance. This year Emerson Lalone practically hopped across the Atlantic ocean to be here. He and Frater Cummings have been on a tour of DP camps, orphanages and relief stations in Germany. Also to report on the work of the Universalist Service Committee in Germany is Carlton Fisher who will be here as a guest of the Retreat. Between four and six o'clock east met west and north greeted south. In other words Drs. Etz, Leining, Reamon, Huntley, Hoyt, Rose Rice and Beach were clasping hands and giving hearty words of welcome. They behaved like boys just out of school. First Minister:

" Hello! how are you?"

Second Minister "Well, how do I look?"

First Minister "I'd hate to tell you in front of all these people!"

The joshing and joking had already begun when the Fraters sat down for supper at their long table in the old Dining room. And the joking continued during the meal and afterwards as the ministers returned to the Bar room for more talk around the fireplace.

Dr. Kapp to Dr. Lalone: "Have you picked up any new antiques lately?"

Dr. Lalone: "What do you mean, <u>new</u> antiques?"

Dr. Lalone expressed the sentiment of all when he explained why he had said "Goodnight" to Mr. and Mrs. Purdy in the middle of the afternoon. "You see", he said, "I always lose all sense of time when I come to the Wayside Inn." The Fraters were on time however, when Evening Devotions were announced at ten o'clock. The joking was put aside as the men filed into the old Kitchen and no laughter could be heard behind the closed door.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of January 25 - 31, 1948 inclusive

Monday, January 26, 1948 Cold and Fair

Seventeen Fraters sat down to breakfast this morning and three more arrived during the day. Dr. Leining blew in, having driven from New Hampshire, wearing a bright red cap. This drew forth many comments, complementary and otherwise, from the others having their after breakfast chat by the Bar room fire. Last year Dr. Beach brought skates but this year he came with a pair of snow shoes on his back. Dr. Hoyt was very much pleased to have the driver of the Boston and Worcester bus recognize him and say, "This is the time of year you fellows get together, isn't it?"

Snowdrifts sparkling like diamonds, fringes of icicles gleaming in the sunlight inspired Miss Ryan to bring her camera. In spite of temperatures hovering around zero she was able to get pictures of the Inn, the Mill, the Chapel and the Gate House. Mr. Saint and Mr. Clarke helped her take the more difficult shots. We hope their efforts will be rewarded with success and she will have a record of this most unusual winter to show to her friends.

Tuesday, January 27, 1948 Pleasant

One of the traditions of the Retreat is to have a group picture taken after the luncheon period on Tuesday. This year Dr. Fiske set up his camera in the old Ball room and the men stood in double line in front of the fireplace there. This was a departure from the usual custom of posing just outside the house near the front door. The rest of the afternoon was spent in a Quiet Period of an hour's duration, walks and talks and at four-thirty a formal meeting in the old Kitchen during which a paper was read by Frater Scott.

The Prior this year is Dr. Robert Cummings, General Superintendent of the Universalist Church of America who asked the Fraters to don their suit jackets this evening and appear in the Parlor at eight o'clock. Chairs were placed in semi-circle around the fire place and Mr. and Mrs. Purdy, Miss MacKechnie, Miss Condon and Miss Staples joined the group.

Tuesday, January 27, 1948 (continued)

Unfortunately Miss Fisher was unable to attend due to a previous engagement and she was greatly missed as an accompianist for Dr. Harmon Gehr, the Ole Bull of the group who played his violin in a very accomplished manner. He stood where Longfellow pictured The Musician, "illumined by that fire of wood" and he played, as Ole Bull would have done, some beloved and familiar classical selections. Alternating with the violin were readings of new and beautiful poems by Dr. Raymond Baugham whose face as he read, revealed a deeply spiritual character. His diction, emphasis and soft, smooth expression carried us again into the Parlor of Lyman Howe's Tavern where Mr. Longfillow saw The Poet "whose verse was tender, musical and terse." It was an evening of rare good fellowship and harmony of spirit which only these men who know and love the Inn so well can bring back into Longfellow's parlor. The history of this old Inn, the best part of it, will repeat itself as long as Universalist Fraters come - and go.

Wednesday, January 28, 1948 Pleasant

Yes, they are going this morning, but not until all these religious leaders have joined in a communion service. This was held at ten o'clock in the old kitchen with the plain, unadorned "board" in the center of the room serving as the communion table. Once the Fraters held their communion in the Martha-Mary Chapel, but partly because of the wintry weather and partly for sentimental reasons, they preferred the simplicity and warmth of the Inn Kitchen. It has been the setting for most of their meetings ever since.

All too soon the time of departure came and Frater after Frater shook hands with the hostesses and with fellow-frater. The parting of these twenty men was not as jolly as had been the welcoming. Each and every one declared this to be the best Retreat ever. This remark is of course the same as is made year after year, but as time goes on it is said with greater loyalty and deeper appreciation, especially by those who have been coming over the longest period of years. And speaking of long-term Fraters, this year Rev. Fred Leining from Syracuse, New York and Rev. Dean Ellenwood from Woonsocket, Rhode Island were especially honored and proper recognition was made of their 25th Retreat year. Without a doubt this was to them - and we daresay to all the rest, the best Retreat ever.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of January 25 - 31, 1948, inclusive

Thursday, January 29, 1948 Pleasant

This bitterly cold morning with its tall snow banks and icy roads did not resemble the good old Summer time in any way until a bus load of school children arrived at the Inn and were eager to be shown through the house. They were sixth graders from the Hardy School in Waltham. It took quite a while to unwrap their warm woolen clothing and after a tour of the house to put it all back on again. Another bus drove up at noon time and deposited on our door-step a small group of Sweet Potato growing champions from South Carolina. These guests were boys of 'teen age belonging to 4 H Clubs and the prize for growing the best sweet potatoes was given by the A & P Tea Company. The prize consisted of an educational tour, part of which was spent in Boston with a side trip to the Wayside Inn. Luncheon was served and for the main course - well, is it necessary to tell what kind of potatoes the boys ate?

Friday, January 30, 1948 Very Cold

Dr. and Mrs. Veo who usually come to the Inn on a Sunday afternoon, arrived for luncheon today and inquired about the possibilities of a sleigh-ride party. The hostess suggested the "Whip and Spur" stables down the Post Road about three miles. Dr. Veo then called the stables and learned that a sleighing party could be arranged very nicely. This, we expect, will take place in the near future followed by dinner at the Inn.

Saturday, January 31, 1948 Pleasant

It has stopped snowing for - at least a day - and we are getting back into the normal swing of things. Today a group of fourteen drove from Boston to enjoy luncheon served in the Old Kitchen. The open fire burned brightly and flickered merrily on the rows of pewter plates on the dresser. The red and white table cloth was used and a centerpiece was made of colorful gourds, pine cones and green boughs.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of January 25 - 31, 1948, inclusive

Saturday, January 31, 1948 (continued)

This evening a wedding was held in the Martha-Mary Chapel followed by a reception at the Inn. A unique feature was the arrival of the newly weds, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred W. Custer, in a tiny old-fashioned sleigh drawn by a white horse. The sleigh shuttled between the Chapel and the Inn carrying two or three of the wedding guests each time. The groom particularly enjoyed this means of conveyance because he was born and brought up in the land of deep snow and sleighs - Switzerland. He and his bride received their friends in front of the fireplace in the large Ball room and after shaking hands with one hundred and twenty-five guests the bride cut her towering wedding cake. The very top tier of the fruit cake which is usually kept by the bride, was made by her mother five years ago.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of February 1 - 7, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, February 1, 1948 — Very Cold

It was not with a great deal of regret that we bid goodbye to January. We had secretly hoped for a decided change in the weather when the clock struck twelve last night! But this morning was again a bitter cold one, tho' pleasant, and the ground-hog will undoubtedly see his shadow tomorrow. Cars were stalled again this morning and motorists were urged to keep off the highways. Many churches were closed. A couple of minor accidents were reported here. One guest told of slipping down and falling into a deep snow bank while Miss Staples complained of a frost bitten finger. It is hoped that February will bring us a January thaw!

Monday, February 2, 1948 — Cold

Vacation time for the hostesses is at hand and today Miss MacKechnie started on hers. She will be gone only a week and will take the rest of her time early in March.

The snow banks around the Inn are getting higher and higher with each snowfall. There is a ridge along the road in front of the Inn so high that it is impossible to see people waiting for the bus from the Bar room windows. Only the top of the bus itself appears as it rolls silently along.

This high bank of snow has been a paradise for our pheasants, three hens and a gorgeous male, as it enables them to reach very easily the berries still hanging on some bushes by the side of the road. We are feeding them too, with seed and fine crumbs. If startled they fly away and everyone is unhappy until they get back again.

Tuesday, February 3, 1948 Very Cold

Echoes of the Universalist Retreat come floating in almost every day. The first is a letter from Dr. John van Schaick, one of the oldest of the Fraters, both in age and in years of attendance, who was unable to be here last week. He was greatly missed and in his letter he speaks of "The kind Purdys down the line, Coulter, Estabrook, Agnes, Lena and all the kind girls, Prior Cummings, Scribe Ets and all the brothers." He ends by asking for a place at the table next year.

Another note has come from Dr. Huntley, who says he is enthusiastically and permanently thankful (for the Retreat). An unusually choice memento was presented by Frater Wallace Fiske. This is a charming little concert program of the year 1876 when Ole Bull appeared at the old Music Hall in Boston. It was a complimentary musicale sponsored by such distinguished gentlemen as Henry W. Longfellow and Oliver Wendall Holmes. Ole Bull's picture appears on the cover of the program and the musical selections are printed on a piece of white satin. On the back cover is a quotation from the Tales of a Wayside Inn.

Wednesday, February 4, 1948 Snow

At about eleven o'clock this morning it began snowing again with the thermometer registering two degrees above zero. It was a very fine snow and although it lasted all day and into the night there were only about two or three inches on the ground.

Dr. Scott, one of the Fraters who lives in Waltham, came to lunch with his wife and her mother, Mrs. Slaughter. They had hesitated about coming as Mrs. Slaughter is from Alabama and not used to so much cold and snow. After lunch and a tour through the house, however, they said they were very glad they had made the effort.

Beginning the first of February, Dr. Scott is broadcasting every Sunday morning over Station WLAW at eight o'clock. These broadcasts which continue through March have different subheadings but Dr. Scott's main topic is "Religion Can Make Sense."

Thursday, February 5, 1948 Pleasant

Miss McKechnie is taking one week of her vacation this week and hoped before she left to finish the bag-drawer of the sewing table which she has been working on for some time. This is a square silk bag attached to the lower drawer of the sewing table in the Lafayette room. Originally it had a shirred, blue silk bag which, with age, practically rotted away and fell apart. Mr. Saint shopped around and picked up some blue material similar in color to the old and Miss MacKechnie has fitted it carefully on to the mahogany frame. She did not however, have time to complete the job and we look forward to her return when we shall see our sewing table like new and also see our seamstress, flower-arranger and hostess again!

Friday, February 6, 1948 Pleasant

Mrs. Colby came over from the old Walker house on Peakham road to have luncheon today with Mrs. Purdy. Both were sitting in the Bar room when our guests from South America arrived. They were a family of eight, Mother and father and six children. "You see, the children have vacation and we bring them to see sights" explained Mrs. Naveira who was enthusiastic about the Inn and her trip to Boston. Mrs. Colby was intrigued with the bright gay clothes the girls of the family were wearing and thought the beautiful colors were typically South American - and so they were. Eight Naveiras registered on eight lines of our guest book and Buenos Aires, Argentina was written eight times!

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of February 1 - 7, 1948 inclusive

Saturday, February 7, 1948 Cold

Every room in the Inn was rented last night including Parsons and Longfellow, for the Wright - Butler wedding which took place today. At about 10:30 the bridal party departed for Northborough where the wedding ceremony took place. Later eighty guests sat down in the large Dining Room to a Roast Beef dinner. The long bride's table looked very festive with its two-tiered wedding cake and vases of pink and white snapdragons.

A four-piece orchestra furnished music for dancing after dinner.

The bridal couple have just purchased a lovely early 18th Century house in Sutton, Massachusetts. Pictures of it were passed around for all to admire. It has evidently been restored with excellent taste and being completely furnished will make a perfect home where Dr. and Mrs. Butler can start their married life.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of February 8 - 14, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, February 8, 1948 Cold

The air was filled with sparkling snowflakes today but it was not snowing. A very high wind blew the loose snow from the tops of snowdrifts and out of the low fields, keeping it up in the air so that it had the effect of a blizzard although the sun was shining. The ice melted in some places but the temperature did not go above freezing.

Russell Spetz who used to attend the Wayside Inn Boys School came with friends and showed them through the Inn.

Mrs. Fiske came for dinner and one of her guests recalled coming to the Inn in a sleigh from Boston. Although it is twenty miles each way she said it didn't seem long as the young people laughed and sang and then had a good time dancing in the old Ball Room.

Quite a few Swedish people come to the Inn and several we noticed today, who could not speak English, registered from Stockholm.

Monday, February 9, 1948 Cold

It is still very cold but the sun is out and no snow is predicted for today.

Mr. Thomas came again to lunch bringing two more business friends.

In the evening a group of about seventy High School boys and girls from Waltham came for a turkey dinner followed by dancing in the large Ballroom. The same group came last year.

It was good to have Barbara Eaton back again to help us today. Speaking of former hostesses, Ann Bradshaw Maker and her husband paid us a visit Saturday night. They came to call and also to sign the Brides' Book which was forgotten in the excitement of their wedding last October. They brought a picture in response to the letter we sent recently to all the Brides whose pictures we did not have.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of February 8 - 14, 1948 inclusive

Tuesday, February 10, 1948 Cold

During the summer months, the Gray Line Bus is an every day occurance here at the Inn but to have one in the winter is quite a rare occasion. Nevertheless, the Gray Line Company called today and informed us they were bringing about forty guests for lunch. A chicken pie luncheon was served in the old Dining Room of the Inn and when leaving our guests remarked "that was the best meal we have had on our ten day trip. It was deliciously flavored, hot and well served." Our guests were apple growers from Wayne County in New York State and for many of them this was their first visit to the Inn.

Wednesday, February 11, 1948 Cold

Last Night was very cold but during the day it became warmer and towards night we were in the midst of another snowstorm.

Mrs. Stone brought in a clipping today from the Sunday Post. It shows a good-sized picture of Rev. Richardson who has just been here as a house guest and who has been coming here for many years. Under the picture is the caption, "Rev. Richardson of Medford, whose great-grandfather got Lincoln to write an autobiography." The original hand written Manuscript is now on permanent exhibition in the Library of Congress in Washington along with two other documents, the Gettysburg Address and the Inaugural Address. The article says the Richardson family vowed long ago never to let the precious manuscript fall into the wrong hands although at one time $100,000.00 was offered for it. Rev. Richardson's great-grandfather, Jesse Fell, was a personal friend of Lincoln and insisted that the autobiography be written as up to that time little was known about the "log splitter."

Thursday, February 12, 1948 Sunny

The weather up to now has been a boring subject. "So many inches of snow fell last night" has a too familiar ring. But today came a change which is worthy of note. The thermometer actually rose to thirty-six degrees which seems almost like summer heat in contrast to the zero and sub-zero temperatures of the past two months.

Barbara Eaton's mother and three aunts gave a party tonight for her grandmother's birthday. The famous carnations grown by the Eaton Greenhouses in Sudbury, decorated the table. When it was time for dessert a huge heart-shaped cake with one large candle was brought in.

The Stanwoods also came to dinner again bringing their lovely hand-made jewelry to show to Mrs. Purty. Mr. Stanwood told us quite a bit about this hobby of theirs. It seems he collects minerals, belongs to a mineral club and whenever he and Mrs. Stanwood go off on a holidy it is to hunt for minerals mostly in New England. They have a large collection of rose quartz, beryl (aqua-marine to us), topaz, garnets etc. He got interested in cutting and polishing the finest of the crystals and this gave him the idea of setting them in silver. Their ambition is to use gold but their teacher informs them they are not quite ready for the more expensive metal.

This being Lincoln's birthday, perhaps quotations from his autobiography, mentioned in the diary a day or two ago, might be appropriate. Lincoln wrote quickly as follows on a piece of rough foolscap: "I was born February 12th, 1809 in Kentucky —— My parents were both born in Virginia of undistinquished families, second familier, perhaps I should say —— My mother died in my tenth year —— My paternal grandfather, Abraham Lincoln, was killed by Indians, not in battle, but by stealth when he was laboring to open a farm in the forest.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of February 8 - 14, 1948 inclusive

Friday, February 13, 1948 Freezing Rain

Friday the 13th, a supposedly unlucky day for some, went un-noticed at the Inn. The weather, however, was unfavorable for heavy snowflakes fell in the afternoon and later changed to sleet and freezing rain. This made driving very hazardous but, nevertheless, a group of fourteen men from Babson Institute braved the storm and drove to the Inn for an Old Kitchen Dinner.

Early this morning everyone at the Inn enjoyed watching the blue jays, crows, squirrels and five pheasants, as they scampered and flew about the Inn, looking for bird seed or a stray crumb of bread. We are especially interested in the five pheasants, who have been seen each day at the Inn. There are four hens and a cock pheasant who seem to travel together. The hens can be seen quite frequently from the Inn but the "cock", who is more daring, strikes out alone and has been seen on several occasions at "Calvin Howe" leisurily eating berries, while the four hens wait at the Inn for him to return.

Saturday, February 14, 1948 Rain - Warmer

The first break in the cold weather came today when the temperature rose to forty degrees. Both "Benny" and "Mac" could be seen pushing the snow and ice from the roof of the Inn.

This being St. Valentine's Day - several parties were held at the Inn. Evening also brought a Valentine Dance, held in the large Ballroom. About sixty couples from Worcester attended.

For the past two or three days, the ladies at the Bar have been quite interested in a book entitled "Decorating Country Tin" which was loaned to us by Mrs. Purdy.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of February 15 - 21, 1948

Sunday, February 15, 1948 Very Cold

Barbara Eaton, our Summer time hostess, has been mentioned in the Diary several times lately. Today, however, it was she again who made news for the Diary. Barbara appeared around noon time looking very beautiful in a blue ski jacket with matching hood and a fringe of blond hair framing her pink cheeks. In her arms she carried a large bouquet of pink carnations. The American Carnation Society is having a show in Boston this week and Barbara's father is one of the exhibitors. The carnations, presented to the Inn as a kind of reminder of the show, are decorating a table in the Bar room. Another bouquet has been placed in the Parlor under Longfellow's picture.

Monday, February 16, 1948 Very Cold

In the current issue of the "News" published by employees of the Somerville Ford Plant, a picture is shown of the company's bowling team. Sitting in the center of the front row is one of our Wayside boys, John Milan, who graduated from the Boys School about ten years ago. John has made good in his work and has a fine family of four children. Once in a while he comes in on a Sunday afternoon proudly introducing the newest arrival and showing his pretty wife some of his former haunts when a school boy.

Tuesday, February 17, 1948 Warmer

A pleasant young man who gave his name as Mr. Greaves ordered dinner this evening, then informed us that he, too, is in the "eating"business. He said that his family were the owners of the old Oyster House in Boston. In fact there are now three restaurants operating under that name. The first one, in the Fanuel Hall Market district is the really old and famous one. The other two are more recent branches. Glance through the large front window of the original Oyster House and you will see plenty of oysters being fried or stewed or just eaten raw. The stairs are narrow as you climb to the second floor and wander through the large old rooms to find a table. Here you can order all kinds of sea food. Famous people from all

Tuesday, February 17, 1948 (continued)

over the World have come to Boston to eat lobster and have eaten it at the old Oyster House. Mr. Greaves said tonight, however, that many of the traditions for which the place is famous have had to be abolished due to present fire laws and other restaurant requirements.

Wednesday, February 18, 1948 Pleasant

Our friends the Stanwoods, who come to dinner once or twice a week, came this evening and brought several samples of the beautiful sterling silver jewelry that both are making. Mr. and Mrs. Stanwood attend classes in Boston, then perfect these lovely designs in their spare time at home.

This evening's dinner guests also included the Rev. George Huntley and Rev. Spencer. Dr. Huntley is one of the twenty "Frators" who spend several days at the Inn each winter. Most of the "Frators" live some distance from the Inn, but Dr. Huntley lives in Cambridge and frequently drops in to see us. However, one is more likely to see him in the Spring, as he is especially fond of wild flowers and takes long walks to see how many species he can find.

Thursday, February 19, 1948 Much Warmer

Mrs. Stanley Lane dropped in for luncheon today with two friends and she chatted with great enthusiasm about relief work for destitute people in foreign countries. Much of her time is spent at the Church Service Center and the English Speaking Union. The former is a repository for all sorts of helpful things to be sent overseas and recently a "save a shawl" campaign was started. Mrs.Lane said that word came on a Friday that 1,000 shawls must be ready to be flown overseas on the following Wednesday, a week before Christmas. She and several other women worked like beavers on Saturday. They sorted and packed exactly ten hundred shawls. These were picked up by truck on Sunday and reached New York in time for departure on the good-will plane. After luncheon, Mrs. Lane asked if we could supply her with any old candle stubs. These she melts and then pours the tallow around a wick in the center of a coffee can. Hundres of people in Europe use these as their only means of light and heat, said Mrs. Lane.

Friday, February 20, 1948 Warm

Today, the pupils from the Mary Lamb School enjoyed their weekly dancing lesson in the large Ball room of the Inn. As Miss Fisher is taking a two week's vacation from her duties at the Inn, Mr. Haynes furnished the pianist for today's dancing lesson.

Later in the week, Mrs. Bennett, our teacher at the Mary Lamb School will also be on vacation, so she and Miss Fisher plan to meet and spend a few days together in New York City.

Saturday, February 21, 1948 Pleasant

This afternoon, the Martha-Mary Chapel became the scene of a small wedding, followed by a reception for about fifty-five people, held in the small Ball room of the Inn.

The bride wore a dark pink suit with pale pink accessories and orchid corsage. She looked very lovely as she cut her huge snowy white wedding cake, which was set off by white tapers and two bouquets of yellow jonquils.

Three parties of sixteen came to the Inn for dinner this evening. All were students from Wellesley College with their escorts. The young ladies wore very showy evening gowns and made quite a colorful picture in the Dining Room. One table of sixteen was appropriately decorated with red, white and blue favors to commemorate Washington's Birthday.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of February 22 - 28, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, February 22, 1948 Pleasant

This holiday week-end has filled the house with activity and a spirit of gaiety. Fay School and Wellesley College have both been celebrating with a mid-winter Carnival. Fay, a school for boys eight to ten years old, featured a play and dance and Winter sports for their visiting parents, while Wellesley girls chose a Snow-King and honored him with a large formal Ball. The King, we understand, was a handsome Princeton student. Unfortunately, he did not come to the Inn but we saw many a girl with her very own snow king! Other holiday guests came from a land of carnivals and festivity, South America. They were introduced as two newspaper women.

Monday, February 23, 1948 Pleasant

The week-end guests are leaving for their homes and will return when the grass is green and birds are singing in the trees - so they say. It is difficult to imagine that the grass will ever be green again as we say good-bye to Mrs. Gilmore. She is wearing a warm dark blue ski suit with high sheep-lined boots and carrying a heavy wool blanket for extra protection on her long day's ride to Long Island. Mr and Mrs Whitlock and their Johnny are bound for New Canaan, Connecticut. They are well fortified with a hearty Breakfast which included pan cakes and maple syrup. Mr. Whitlock, who is connected with General Foods in New York, liked them (the pancakes) so well he asked for the receipe. This he will give to the head cook in the General Foods Kitchen "the very first thing tomorrow morning" he said.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of February 22 - 28, 1948 inclusive

Tuesday, February 24, 1948 Pleasant

"Speaking of Animals"

We speak about the many people who visit the Inn, but never about our canine friends, who, although they almost never come inside the Inn, are nevertheless here, either in a car or merely left outside.

We very often look out the window and see a beautiful thoroughbred collie, a great Pyrenee or cocker spaniel waiting patiently for his master to return.

Today, four ladies came to tea and brought with them their silver-gray French Poodle who, being a perfect lady, crossed her front paws, bowed to her master and waited outside until the ladies finished their Tea. When our guests returned, the poodle wagged her short curly tail and Mrs. Hughes explained "she knows she is going for a ride now."

Wednesday, February 25, 1948 Warmer

Dr. Hatch, who is staying here a few days with Mrs. Hatch, entertained us this evening with stories of his quest for antiques. In particular, Dr. Hatch is seeking pink lustre china. This he has found not only in "out of the way" places in America, but also in England. He told of visiting Shakespear's home at Stratford-on-Avon and of seeing some pink lustre in a shop near there. Later he stepped into the Caledonia Market in London and found some rare pieces of lustre decorated, not with the usual floral pattern, but with a rural farm house scene. This he purchased and brought over to his home in Melrose, Mass. Another antique, of which he is very proud, was described by Dr. Hatch as a rare, heavily carved four-poster bed. Mr. and Mrs. Hatch bought this in Central America when on their honeymoon and paid only fifteen dollars for it. "We were green-horns then" said the doctor.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of February 22 - 28, 1948 inclusive

Thursday, February 26, 1948 Warm

Gail Kane's birthday was celebrated here today with a children's party consisting of six girls and one boy. Gail was twelve years old and among the friends who brought best wishes to Gail was Rosemary Cronin. She is the daughtor of Francis J. Cronin a well known organist who is heard on a local radio station every morning. Rosemary is musical too and might have played on the spinet, but preferred to tag along with her hostess and the others as they ran down to see the Mary Lamb School.

Friday, February 27, 1948 Warm

This afternoon the Inn welcomed Mrs. Stuart Hoppin. Mrs. Hoppin is the former Miss Muriel de Mille and for many years a hostess here at the Inn. Mrs. Hoppin brought friends from California and took them on a personally guided tour through the Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Warrick came to dinner this evening and soon decided to stay overnight. Mrs. Warrick explained that they had not been to the Inn for thirty-three years and as this was their anniversary thought it nice to spend the night here once again.

Saturday, February 28, 1948 Snow

We have enjoyed a week of pleasant weather but today the snow is falling again and about five inches is expected this time.

Overnight guests, Dr. and Mrs. Hatch, who have been at the Inn for several days, spend much of their time taking long walks. They made a short visit at Miss Staples' home and hearing about Mrs. John Colby's charming little home, also stopped in to pay their respects to Mrs. Colby.

Mrs Crocker, a frequent Luncheon guest, came to lunch for the second time this week. Mrs. Crocker loves the snow and very often makes the trip from Boston especially to see the snow-covered countryside.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of February 29 - March 6, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, February 29, 1948 Cloudy

A family party numbering thirteen and consisting of all ages from grandmother down to high chair size, enjoyed the use of our old dining room this noon. A lovely floral center piece of purple iris and yellow jonquils gave the table a festive touch and the suggestion that Spring might be just around the corner.

Mr. Hamilton completed his visit today and returned on an afternoon train to Dearborn.

Monday, March 1, 1948 Cloudy

We feel like giving three cheers and waving the - curtain! At long last we have been able to purchase some single line dimity with which to make new curtains. Years have passed since the original purchase of the precious material. Then came the war and old curtains had to be mended, extra long ones were cut down to fit smaller windows and in the third floor rooms a coarse, stretchy, war time curtain material had to be substituted. Now, however, Jordan Marsh Company has been able to find some new bolts of our old material. A former housekeeper, who now lives in Hudson, is waiting with needle and thread to cut and fold and stitch and it wont be long before all of our window curtains will be fresh and whole!

Tuesday, March 2, 1948 Snow

Old Man Winter, who has been sending us one snow storm after another, put in an appearence again today and brought with him eight more inches of snow. This was a storm which lasted all day long, blocking roads and blinding motorists. The driver of the large chartered bus which brought nineteen women to the Inn for luncheon was glad to get here safely as were his passengers. They immediately flocked into the Bar room where a bright fire on the hearth awaited them, glowing and crackling a warm welcome. And it needed to be especially warm. Our guests were from the South and unused to New England winter weather.

Tuesday, March 2, 1948 (continued)

They were eager to see New England's historic shrines, however, and insisted on going over the house before eating. After luncheon they braved the storm again and returned to Boston where their doctor-husbands are holding a convention.

Wednesday, March 3, 1948 Pleasant

A very high wind chased the snow storm away, then blew some extremely cold air into its path. Temperatures tonight were near zero. Miss MacKechnie will wear her fur coat and matching fur hat when she boards the train for New York tomorrow. Barbara Eaton will also bundle up in a fur coat. The two are travelling to the big city together where they will spend part of Miss MacKechnie's vacation. New York was the vacation spot for Miss Fisher too. She returns tomorrow after a two week's rest.

Thursday, March 4, 1948 Pleasant

Of all the interesting things in the house, the pewter is spoken about the most frequently. "How it shines!" "What do you clean it with?" "Mine never looks like that!"

And the pewter piece that is mentioned the most often is probably the camphene reading lamp back of the Bar. It is very curious and has to be explained to almost everyone. It has two lenses to magnify the light and two tall slender wicks each with its little extinguisher hanging to it by means of a short chain. Our book on Colonial Lighting by Hayward gives the information that wicks were so much longer in the camphene lamp than in the earlier whale oil lamp because camphene was very explosive and the flame was not so near the oil font. Snuffers were necessary, as blowing out the light, the usual method in the whale oil lamp, was much toodangerous.

This book is most interesting and tells all about lighting devices going back to the very earliest times.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of February 29 - March 6, 1948 inclusive

Friday, March 5, 1948 Pleasant

Promptly at half past one today Mrs. Bennett arrived with her "Mary Lambs" for dancing class. After removing their snowsuits, rubbers, coats and so forth the children walked sedately by twos into the large Ball Room. Mrs. Purdy, who hardly ever fails to attend a class, was there waiting for the dancing to begin. Sometimes she takes part when there is a girl absent to make the square complete. A new Quadrille is being taught, called Solomon Levi, which the children like very much. Their favorite, however, is the Grand March.

Saturday, March 6, 1948 Fair

The severe winter and bad driving conditions have prevented the Bowkers from coming as often as usual. But tonight they ventured to drive down and have dinner. Mrs. Bowker, besides hooking beautiful rugs, is an expert knitter and tonight after dinner the conversation was mostly about knitting. She always has some new thing that she is working on and this time she told us about a fluffy dusting mit made of cotton rug yarn. According to her it is very easy to make and she has made several. One of the hostesses brought in an afghan, which she had made some time ago, and then Flora, one of the waitresses, showed the group some Argyle socks that she had just finished. She brought them down to the Inn for everyone to admire, her first attempt at this difficult pattern. Mrs. Bowker makes these too, and quite an argument arose as to different methods and color combinations. While the women chatted, Mr. Bowker sat in a quiet corner of the Bar room with the evening paper.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of March 7 - 13, 1948, inclusive

Sunday, March 7, 1948 Stormy

The weather is popular, not in the sense of being pleasant and agreeable, but as a topic of conversation. Mr. and Mrs. Appleton braved the dangers of driving over icy roads from Worcester and enjoyed their Sunday dinner in front of the fire place in the old dining room. Several sight-seers appeared during the afternoon, among them one of the advertizing men for the magazine "House Beautiful". All our guests were off and away, however, as soon as it was dark. No one wanted to be very far away from home if the predicted snow storm came. All day long it threatened with first a few snow flakes, then some rain drops and finally a mixture of both.

Monday, March 8, 1948 Warmer

Five men came in this afternoon in high spirits and paid their thirty cents a piece to see the house. They looked like successful business men but were heard to say that they were students and really should not have to pay the admission fee. As they were wandering through the rooms upstairs another group of five came in and made quite a joke about paying the admission. It was later learned that they really were students at the Harvard Business School and had come from all parts of the country to take a very intensive course on business methods.

The tamarack or larch tree over by the barn often attracts attention by its behaviour which is quite different from other pine trees. Today's Herald has an editorial entitled Hacmatac. This is its "folklore" name. The article continues "The stubby pointed needles turn a pale golden yellow in late autumn. The summer foliage is bright blue green; the seed bearing flowers are a beautiful deep red. It is the odd member of the conifer family but it has a poignant appeal of its own."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of March 7 - 13, 1948, inclusive

Tuesday, March 9, 1948 Very Pleasant

Among luncheon guests today was a kindly old gentleman recently retired from the firm of Shreve, Crump and Low in Boston. He was in the silver department for forty years and knew his metals and also a good deal about antiques in general. He said our old pewter was of varying grades, some good and some not so good. The latter would contain more lead, he said. Lead was the basic metal for pewter and its content was from 84% to 87%. The remaining percentage was composed of tin and antimony. Antimony was used for hardening and tin gave pewter its silver-like appearance. Mr. Fowler continued with a good deal of information about tin. Most of it comes from China, but there are tin mines in Utah and Nevada. At the time of the War, tin sold for $100.00 a ton, he said. Mrs. Fowler was getting uneasy and wanted to be on her way, so Mr. Fowler left with a farewell promise to come again and tell us more.

Wednesday, March 10, 1948 Rain

Mr. Coulter's cheery whistle can be heard across the hall where he is putting a coat of fresh paint on the Parlor woodwork. It has seemed as if the Parlor was already as white as white could be, but after a stroke of Mr. Coulter's brush there is a pleasing difference!

The number of guests to be served in a day, is as unpredictable as the weather. Today being stormy, the number of guests increased while yesterday being pleasant, the number decreased!

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of March 7 - 13, 1948, inclusive

Thursday, March 11, 1948 Snow

Mrs. Winship and Mr. Wohlbach of Sudbury entertained two other ladies at tea this afternoon. Although it was snowing hard when they arrived they said it was just the day to come for tea. As they were leaving about dusk and opened the door on the whirling snowflakes one of the group exclaimed "Oh! isn't the lamplight pretty against the snow!"

Mr. and Mrs. Purdy and two guests braved the storm and came to have dinner. Later in the evening Benny came in, as Mr. Purdy said "Reporting for duty". He will be running the snowplow probably all night as from six to eight inches of snow have been predicted.

Friday, March 12, 1948 Fair and cold

Dancing class was held this afternoon for the pupils of the Mary Lamb School. Following the class, the new school bus arrived to take the children to their respective homes. Our new bus is bright yellow on the outside with buff colored seat covers. It is much smaller than the last bus and just comfortably holds the driver, the children and their teacher, Mrs. Bennett.

Two Sudbury people, namely Mrs. Thornton, and her son Charles, came to the Inn for dinner this evening. When leaving, Mrs. Thornton explained "it's so much nicer to go to a pleasant place for dinner than to think of cooking a big dinner at night when I come from the office."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of March 7 - 13, 1948, inclusive

Saturday, March 13, 1948 Sunny

This beautiful sunny day, with a slight touch of spring in the air, brought Mrs. Potter to the Inn for luncheon. She too felt the coming of Spring for she remarked "Look, this is the first time this winter I have ventured out without the aid of my cane."

The Inn has a new friend. He is Mr. Tucker from New York City. Since Mr. Tucker's son has just entered the Fay School for boys in Southboro, Mass., both Mr. Tucker and his son have visited the Inn quite frequently this winter.

Both seemed extremely happy today. "The reason," said Mr. Tucker, "is that this is the first time I have come to Massachusetts and found the sun shining. Every other visit has been made in a howling blizzard."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of March 14 - 20, 1948 inclusive

- 1 -

Sunday, March 14, 1948 Warm - Sunny

The more springlike weather brought quite a few dinner guests as well as more sightseers. A small family party of five were celebrating the 50th Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Bliss. It was a jolly group and Mrs. Bliss proudly wore a lovely purple orchid as it was her birthday as well.

The Reeds, who have just recently moved to Sudbury, made another family party. Grandmother informed us that Nancy was already booked for the Mary Lamb School which she will attend as soon as she is old enough. The grandfather sang us his version of "Mary had a little Lamb" and bought the book about Mary and presented it to Nancy.

Mr. Ross of the Ford Motor Company in Somerville brought four men to dinner. They are all attending the Harvard Business School.

Monday, March 15, 1948 Sunny

Yesterday's Herald contains a review of the book just published written by William Richards of Detroit. The title is "The Last Billionaire" and since it is about Mr. Ford we are all very anxious to read it.

In the warmth of the last few days the snow has been shrinking slowly away from places that have been covered since before Christmas. And today one snowcrop was revealed at its very edge, its little white blossom hanging between two green leaves. It was thrilling to see something green at last. Mr. Coulter has been watching this particular spot since the ministers were here in January and so was the first to discover this harbinger of spring. Everyone was called to see it and it was pointed out to all the guests with great pride.

Tuesday, March 16, 1948 Rain

Luncheon - and the Inn welcomed Mr. Sverre Stene of Oslo, Norway, a chemical engineer, who is associated with the Norwegian Institute of Public Health.

Mr. Stene, who seemed very much impressed with the furnishings of the Inn, spoke especially of the picture of his countryman Ole Bull which hangs in the Parlor.

The corn sheller in the hall also interested Mr. Stene, for he explained, "In my country they make very nice chairs of hollowed out logs but I have never seen them used in this manner before."

Wednesday, March 17, 1948 Pleasant

The melting snow and ice have caused the Calvin How Pond to overflow at the dam. Little Hop Brook is a big river rushing and roaring almost on a level with the foot bridge in the meadow which the sheep use in summer. Our roadway is so soft that the iron gates had to be closed until the road dries out again. Over by Josephine Pond the road has to be filled in where the water is seeping through in the low spots. No serious floods are predicted, however.

Miss MacKechnie and Marion Hawkins went on a hunt for pussy willows which are out in profusion but cannot be reached without a boat or at least rubber boots. They returned with a few and these are giving quite a spring like touch to the rooms.

Mr. Morrison from the Somerville Plant brought two men from Detroit to see the Inn. They are also from the Ford Motor Company and after dinner they spent a good deal of time looking through the rooms. They each bought a Chamberlain book. One of them said "This will prove to my young son that I have actually been here."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of March 14 - 20, 1948 inclusive

Thursday, March 18, 1948 Pleasant

We remembered the tall grey-haired man and his courteous manner, but the circumstances surrounding his last visit to the Inn were forgotten until he reminded us of the spider web chandelier. Then we remembered that sometime ago Mr. LeMay asked if he might copy our wrought iron candle holder for his house in New Hampshire. Today Mr. LeMay told hf his success in making the copy and how pleased he would be to see it hanging in his old house. The house is still in the restoration stage, but it is one of New Hampshire's finest houses of the early eighteenth century and is located in the town of Amherst. Mr. LeMay presented his card which reveals the fact that he is a representative of the American Hardware Corporation - and it is safe to assume has a deep appreciation of early iron pieces such as the chandelier.

Friday, March 19, 1948 Rain and Warmer

We miss the sure and steady tick of the Bar-room clock, for it has been sent to Holliston, Massachusetts to be cleaned and repaired. Mr. Macomber assured us it would be back in a few days and that expert care would be taken of it.

Today Mr. Spencer saw his first robin of the season and also a red-wing black bird. We certainly do welcome the sight of spring.

The roads are clear now and many of our regular guests are back with us. Mrs. Hancock and son Jimmy came for dinner this evening. Jimmy who has been teasing for a "Mary Lamb Book" for quite some time, finally persuaded his mother to purchase one.

Mr. Le Sourd, and party of seven, came for dinner this evening. Mr. Le Sourd, a frequent guest at the Inn, always takes his guests on a personally conducted tour through the various rooms. His guests were especially interested in the candle device which hangs in the Bar room, so Mr. Le Sourd remarked "Oh, that is where the saying 'You cant burn the candle on both ends originated."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of March 14 - 20, 1948

Saturday, March 20, 1948 Pleasant

Dressed in tweeds and collegiate sweaters, two nice-appearing young men asked to see the house this afternoon. "We're from West Point" they said "and want to do New England during our vacation. We may never have a chance to see these old things again." The Paul Revere prints showing Revolutionary activities were thoroughly examined as were the old pipe tongs and flint lock musket. The mechanism of the clock jack also appealed to these youths, who carried themselves straight as ram rods and with a dignity befitting their position in life. Or the position they are about to assume. In June they will graduate as second-lieutenants in the Army. "Yes" they sighed "we have to start at rock bottom". Their idea of rock bottom and our idea of the same differed considerably as we thought of the buck private and his less glamorous station. However, the boys were good sports and went merrily on their way to Concord where they expected to stay overnight. Before leaving they addressed descriptive booklets to their parents. "I just wrote mother asking for some money" one of the youths explained - "so now I will send this along to put her in a better mood, if possible!"

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of March 21 - 27, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, March 21, 1948 Cloudy and Rain

Three people surprised the household early this morning by arriving in time for Breakfast and announcing that they had come all the way from Seattle, Washington. They bought a car in Detroit and are touring New England for the first time.

In spite of a continuous drizzle during the day, over a hundred came for dinner and many old friends stopped to chat about the Winter months when they were confined to their own homes. All were glad to be out again and promised to see us more frequently providing Old Man Winter does not return.

Monday, March 22, 1948 Pleasant

Since the snowdrops have been out for some time, we thought that our crocuses might be up in the old-fashioned garden. On her way over to the Gate House today Lena said she would find out and let us know. But she came back later and said, "They aren't up yet!" Probably the sun is not quite warm enough in that particular spot. Mr. Davieau is coming back, so the "grapevine" tells us. We shall be very glad to welcome him as we have missed seeing him from the windows going about his familiar tasks.

Tuesday, March 23, 1948 Cold - Cloudy

We have tumbled rather suddenly from snow-capped peaks into muddy roads and soggy grass. Instead of skiis, we carry umbrellas! But there are more pleasing indications of Spring. Among them, Baby lambs and wild ducks. The former are a pair of twins born Sunday at the sheep barn on Dutton Road. The pond where the ducks were spotted is just opposite the barn. Four white and one black of the water fowl were seen and in spite of icy water seemed as gay and joyful as children taking their first dip in the Atlantic ocean! They formed in line, followed their leader around in a circle, then speeded up on a straight stretch for a final plunge and splash!

Tuesday, March 23, 1948 (continued)

This was repeated several times as if they were doing their very best duck trick for an audience of tiny tots who had just arrived in three automobiles. But the tiny tots didn't even see the ducks. They ran towards the barn eager to see, in contrast, some shivering little lambs huddled close to their fleecy warm mothers.

Wednesday, March 24, 1948 Pleasant

The day being warm and sunny and driving conditions ideal, several guests arrived for Tea, among them Mrs. Halloran of Framingham with three other ladies. They were the guests of Miss Ryan, who is Mrs. Halloran's sister, and seemed to enjoy their tea very much although their hostess was unable to be present.

Mrs. Purdy and Miss MacKechnie have joined a jewelry class in Boston and had their first lesson today. When Mr. and Mrs. Purdy came to dinner she showed us the result of her afternoon's work, a pin made of copper and shaped like a leaf. We all admired it and think her hard work is well worth while.

Thursday, March 25, 1948 Cloudy

The American Express Company, whose familiar "travelers checks" we cash almost every day, is planning to go into the sight-seeing business next Summer and will bring tours of sixty guests to the Inn twice a week. This is in accordance with letters received recently and plans announced by the manager of their Domestic Travel Production. This is the first time, as far as we know, that this company has conducted New England tours. We are, therefore, looking forward with much interest to welcoming the American Express Company's guests and hope that their anticipated one hundred and twenty passengers per week will arrive as scheduled.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of March 21 - 27, 1948 inclusive

Thursday, March 25, 1948 (continued)

Being conscious of Longfellow and his contemporaries and the names familiar with the "Flowering of New England" period, we were pleased to find that a guest registered today from Whittier, California.

Friday, March 26, 1948 Sunny and Cool

Early this morning our eye caught another sure sign of spring, as Benny and Mac went over the front lawn of the Inn with tractor and rake. Putting the land in readiness for the green grass which is to follow.

Mrs. Whitney, along with two other ladies, came to Luncheon today. Mrs. Whitney asked to see our "Special Register" and explained that one of these ladies in her party was here and signed the Register with Mrs. Sayre and Mrs. Woodrow Wilson.

Saturday, March 27, 1948 Rain

Our friend, Mr. Duncan, came to spend the night at the Inn and take one of his "spring walks". Mr. Duncan walked up the mountain and made friends with Mr. Hurlbert, who now owns the Wayside Inn orchards.

The Bowkers from Worcester, came to dinner this evening and while waiting to be called for dinner, they sat on the settle in the Bar room and glanced at the "Christian Science Monitor". Mr. Bowker came upon an article which was of interest to us. It was entitled "Spires in the Sky" and featured several lovely pictures of our New England churches and among them a picture of the Martha-Mary Chapel. The inscription under the picture read "A Magnet for Lovers of the Pure Colonial New England Church is this Martha-Mary Church in the Wayside Inn Village, Sudbury, Mass."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of March 28 - April 3, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, March 28, 1948 Cold

Two of our Inn family arose early and attended the sun rise service in the Sudbury Congregational Church. This year it was held indoors with the morning sun throwing warm beams across a flower filled altar. Churches everywhere were thronged, making Easter morning a relatively quiet one at the Inn -- free from guests and telephone calls. Mr. Duncan, a frequent overnight guest, tiptoed to the Bar with box in hand and blushingly presented one of the hostesses with a corsage of fragrant gardenias. Thus the significance of Easter and its spiritual meaning was not lost in the crowd of dinner guests who flocked to our door after the church services. It was indeed one of our Easter blessings to see among the hundreds of guests Mrs. W. L. Stidger whose husband knew Mr. Ford and admired him greatly. It was Mr. Stidger who wrote this lovely Easter verse.

"IN THE HEART of a bulb
Is the promise of spring;
In the little blue egg
There's a bird that will sing;
In the soul of a seed
Is the hope of the sod;
In the heart of a child
Is the Kingdom of God."

Monday, March 29, 1948 Cold

Although the sun shone today there was a crispness in the air to remind us that winter has only just departed.

We had many house guests last night and each one chose a different way of amusing himself. Mr. Montgomery took his young son over to the school to visit. Mr. and Mrs. Arnold went hunting pussy willows and later, together with the Lowells, found a sunny spot over by the mill where they could sit in comfort out of the wind. Mr. Lowell came back with quite a sunburn. Miss Montanari who has been here several days recuperating from an illness, today ventured to sit out in the sun, well wrapped in a fur coat and blankets. The country air and long hours of sleep have done wonders for her.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of March 28 - April 3, 1948 inclusive

Monday, March 29, 1948 (continued)

Mr. and Mrs. Swanson, the father and mother of the Mr. Swanson who runs the Country Store, spent the night here. Breakfast was to be eaten with their son and they waited patiently in the bar room until he came for them.

Tuesday, March 30, 1948 Pleasant

After a geneological quest which has lasted several years, Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Fisher of Winnetka, Illinois were able, this afternoon, to fit a large piece into their Parmenter family puzzle. Mrs. Fisher's grandmother was a Parmenter and Sudbury is full of Parmenters. Consequently when Mr. and Mrs. Fisher arrived here and heard of our little old Parmenter house, they wanted to trace it back to their particular line or rather, trace their line back to the old house. Anyway, the connecting link was finally found on a plot of 103 acres of land, as it were. This belonged to George Parmenter who lived in our Parmenter house and the same George from whom Mrs. Fisher is descended. The Fishers could hardly wait to see the old red house on Parmenter road and stood on its large stone door step in solemn and respectful mood.

Wednesday, March 31, 1948 Warm

Rev. and Mrs. Lowell left today for their home in New Bedford. The Arnolds are staying another day, much to the envy of the Lowells who wanted very much to stay longer.

Mrs. Rhoades of Sudbury is spending several nights here while her house is being repapered. Due to so much snow on the roof this winter several of her lovely wallpapers were ruined. She is so delighted, however, to find duplicates for them all.

Wednesday, March 31, 1948 (continued)

Mrs. Ames came from Wayland with three small children and had early dinner. It was a gay family party of six and the children's voices echoed through the house.

Mr. Sunbury who taught at the Boys School and had charge of the vegetable gardens at one time, came to see us with Mrs. Sunbury and Muriel and Stanley. They have moved to New York state where Mr. Sunbury is teaching. Muriel and Stanley both went to the Southwest School when they lived on the estate. All their friends in every department enjoyed seeing this nice family again and hearing about their new home.

Thursday, April 1, 1948 Rain

The day was dull and dreary except for Mrs. Rhoades' bright eyes and radiant smile which she brought down stairs with her this morning. She has been staying over two or three nights while "Lane's End", her lovely old house in Sudbury, is being renewed with fresh paper and paint. The smile was particularly broad and beaming this morning because this is Mr. Rhoades' birthday. The event was celebrated at Lane's End, but the Inn hostesses, wishing to send a greeting, telegraphed a brief message. It was delivered over the phone to Mr. Rhoades by our local station master and Western Union agent. Later in the day, Mr. Rhoades acknowledged it with a short note saying that the message certainly helped to make this "return" a happy one.

Friday, April 2, 1948 Cloudy

The Gray Line buses have brought several groups to the Inn lately and today came with a group of twenty High School students from Milwaukee. All enjoyed Luncheon served to them in the Old Dining Room and concluded their visit by hearing the story of the Inn, while sitting around the fireplace in the Parlor.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of March 28 - April 3, 1948 inclusive

Friday, April 2, 1948 (continued)

This evening Dr. White and her mother enjoyed Dinner at the Inn. Both had achieved the "new look" with their long and graceful navy blue coats, white blouses and pert sailor hats.

Saturday, April 3, 1948 Pleasant

Among our dinner guests this evening came a Miss Mary Fallen, a teacher from Dundee, Scotland. Miss Fallen was greatly impressed with the Inn and bought post cards and folders to send to friends in her native land.

A party of five also registered for dinner and told us that three of the ladies in the party were missionaries and just returned from India. This was to be their first meal in America in several years and their first request was "a glass of milk".

Later in the evening, when most of the dinner guests had departed, the Inn welcomed a group of one hundred high school pupils from Worcester, Massachusetts, who conducted a formal dance in the Large Ball Room. The hall looked quite cheerful with its many pink and black streamers - and all made merry until the stoke of twelve.

THE MAYNIER INN

DIARY

Week of March 28 - April 3, 1948 Inclusive

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Friday, April 2, 1948 (Continued)

This evening Dr. White and her mother enjoyed dinner at the Inn. Both had achieved the "new look" with their long and graceful navy blue coats, white blouses and pert sailor hats.

Saturday, April 3, 1948 Pleasant

Among our dinner guests this evening came a Miss Mary Fallon, a teacher from Sunday, Scotland. Miss Fallon was greatly impressed with the Inn and bought past cards and folders to send to friends in her native land.

A party of five also registered for dinner and sold us back three of the Indian in the party were missionaries and just returned from India. This was to be their first meal in America in several years and their first request was "a glass of milk".

Later in the evening, when most of the dinner guests had departed, the Inn welcomed a group of one hundred high school pupils from Norwalk, Massachusetts who contracted a formal dance in the Barge Hall room. The hall looked quite wonderful with its deep pink and black streamers - and all made merry until the stroke of twelve.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of April 4 - 10, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, April 4, 1948 Cloudy

Sunday is a good day to clear up unfinished business of the past week so that the new week will begin with a clean slate. Therefore, we should like to mention, altho a bit late, three guests who visited the Inn last week. Israel Sack came from New York to stay overnight and incidentally to tell more about some of the furniture which he supplied for the Inn in 1923. He told us that the Hadley chest came from New Hampshire and that the Connecticut Sun Flower chest was bought in the neighboring village of Nobscot. Our friend, Mrs. W. H. Dresser, who sometime ago presented an Ole Bull program to add to our Ole Bull mementoes, motored up from Hartford, Connecticut to have dinner here. Last but not least, we entertained Mr. Frank S. Dodge Jr. of the Mountain View Hotel at Whitefield, New Hampshire. This fashionable Summer resort has been in the Dodge family for at least three generations and is a much talked about New England tradition.

Monday, April 5, 1948 Warm

Mrs. Duncan, who spent the night here, left on the eight o'clock bus after a hasty breakfast. She was rather upset, as her family had forgot to put in her hat when they packed her bag. Since they drove from Scarsdale, New York in a car, she did not miss her hat until it was too late to do anything about it. Her very first errand was to buy herself a new hat.

Miss McKay, a cheerful soul although she spends most of her time in a wheel chair, came to dinner tonight with her cousin whose birthday it was. Miss Northrup made a lovely angel cake which gave just the right touch because it was a complete surprise to "Jack".

In this morning's mail we found a newspaper clipping from Dr. Huntley addressed to the "Horticultural Department". It is a poem called

Snowdrop

"Born of earth and snow
Bowed with her own loveliness
She comes -
Her gift of beauty made
She goes
Nor does she ever guess
The violet or rose.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of April 4 - 10, 1948 inclusive

Tuesday, April 6, 1948 Rain

The Childs enjoyed their visit of ~~ten~~ two days and departed this morning for Bernardsville, New Jersey where they run the Old Mill Inn. Mr. Wallace Childs is a nephew of the Childs Restaurant family.

Overlooked in the magazine "Seventeen" of several issues ago, was a picture of our Martha-Mary Chapel taken with a box Brownie. The photographer was a seventeen-year older, Rosemarie La Sola of Mount Vernon, New York. Especially pleasing to the eye of the artist were some billowy white clouds floating over the tall, dark steeple.

Wednesday, April 7, 1948 Warm - Sunny

An Old Kitchen dinner for twelve was held tonight. The reservation was made in the name of the Ford Motor Company and was a Stork Party for one of the office girls. The table looked very festive with its red carnation centrepiece and red and white table cloth. There was a good deal of merriment and the girl for whom the party was given fairly sparkled with fun and wit. Judging from the lovely gifts she received she must be very popular. Lena and Marian, who waited on table, were made to feel part of the group in the friendly, informal atmosphere.

Thursday, April 8, 1948 Cloudy

Two ladies stood on the front door step this afternoon and debated "Shall we tell her or shall we not?" Finally they agreed to tell. So they turned around, came in to the hostess at the Bar and expressed their appreciation of the very fine way the Inn is kept. They said that many old houses, open to the public, are not clean and they added - "we couldn't find a speck of dust here and wanted you to know it!"

Thursday, April 8, 1948 (continued)

The executives, Board of Directors and other men connected with the Hudson Savings Bank are wont to have an annual dinner and entertainment at the Wayside Inn. Tonight Mr. Robinson, the president, planned for forty guests and a "U" shaped table was set in the large dining room. Dinner consisted of Fresh Fruit Cup, Roast Beef and Sultana Roll. The men, who appeared sober and serious before dinner, were jovial and gay afterwards and thoroughly enjoyed an after - dinner speaker who talked about the progress of the railroads and showed colored pictures to illustrate his subject.

Friday, April 9, 1948 Fair - Windy

Today we were presented with the second printing of "The Rock Bottom News" a pamphlet published by the Wayside Country Store, with Milt R. Swanson as publisher and J. Alfred Dinsmore as editor. This month's edition featured articles on "The Old Time Penny Candy", "The Council Tree", "Souvenier Plates and Trays" and also a poem sent in by a customer entitled simply "Wayside Inn Store". The poem reads as follows:

"In South Sudbury there is a store
I find I like it more and more
There's lolipops both long and fat
And catnip for your pussy cat.
A penny is fast to the floor
To see one snatch it, I adore.
There's honey, jam and various spice
Nuts for the squirrels are not nice
Chairs are for sale, hats, sugar kegs
And pants for various kinds of legs.
Baskets and apples, butter and cheese
And snuff, I'm sure to make you sneeze
The macaroons are simply fine
Vinegar from cider, perhaps some from wine.

Friday, April 9, 1948 (continued)

The stone ground flour for good bread
Cinnamon drops for apples red.
A fat old stove throws out much heat
And spite of all the store is neat
It's a grand place, helpful and kind
A spirit you dont often find.
It's a grand place to buy all food
And everything you buy is good."

Saturday, April 10, 1948 Pleasant

A Wedding Luncheon was served this noon in the large Dining Room of the Inn to a group of sixty people. A Chicken a la King Luncheon was served, after which the bride received her guests in the Large Ball Room.

The bride was gowned in the traditional white satin with finger tip veil trimmed with lace. The bride had two attendants, one dressed in fuchsia colored taffeta with matching hat and mitts, the other in blue with matching accessories.

Mrs. Ralph D. Powell from Wellesley Farms, Massachusetts held an engagement party for her daughter and seven friends in the Old Kitchen this evening.

One dozen American Beauty roses provided a beautiful center piece, and were set off by two white tapers. Attractive place cards could also be seen at each place setting and each contained a verse taken from the "Tales of a Wayside Inn", after dinner each card was read aloud.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of April 11 - 17, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, April 11, 1948 Cloudy and Rain

The happy smile and bright brown eyes of Mrs. Thorner welcomed hostesses, waitresses and others as they came early this morning to begin the day's work. Mrs. Thorner was ready with bags packed to continue on to Maine where she will make an annual Spring inspection of her camp. Camp opens in June and under Mrs. Thorner's inspirational guidance, many women from New York spend long Summer days there, loafing or seeking to express some creative instinct either in art or music. Ole Bull is one of Mrs. Thorner's favorite musicians of the past and when at the Inn, she insists upon sleeping in the Ole Bull room. Her own appreciation of artistic handwork was expressed this morning in her admiration of the blue and white loomed coverlet on the Bar room settle. "It's a perfect shame to sit on it" she said.

Monday, April 12, 1948 Cloudy

Today the wallpaper in the large ballroom is being scraped off preparatory to repapering. Soon it will match in cleanness and brightness the new white paint that was put on a little while ago. Last winter's melting snow and ice on the roof left several marks on the old wall paper so it has to be removed.

We are not sure but we think Mrs. Conant, the wife of the President of Harvard, favored us with a visit today. She came to Tea with two other ladies in a beautiful car, "a mile long" and a chauffeur.

Mr. Estabrook, an ardent fisherman, on his way to work today, stopped by the Mill to look longingly at some "shiners" swimming around in abundance in the brook. They are in great demand for bait and fishermen will pay five cents a piece for them.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of April 11 - 17, 1948 inclusive

Tuesday, April 13, 1948 Cloudy and Rain

A tall, good-looking man, well dressed, of stately figure, and best of all, possessing a generous, kindly smile has become a fast friend of the Inn. By "fast" we mean firm and secure. And as a matter of fact it all came about in a fast way. The Penningtons came to the Inn, they saw it and were conquered. First they stopped for dinner only, but on their second visit this evening they learned of the overnight accommodations. Promptly heavy bags were lugged up the stairs to the Jerusha room. Mr. Pennington declared he would like to stay a week. This we took as a real compliment for the Penningtons have travelled hither and yon all over the world and their taste is discriminating. Both are famous. Mr. Pennington is conductor of the Royal Philharmonic Orchestra and the London String Quartette while Mrs. Pennington writes books. Her pen name is Alice Beck and one of her best sellers is "The Empress' Physician." Mr. Pennington has recently done the music for the movie Mr. Blanding's Dream House and of particular interest are his recordings of Stephen Foster music.

Wednesday, April 14, 1948 Cold

This was a raw, chilly day and hail fell at one time during the morning, the little white stones bouncing on the lawn where the grass is getting long and green.

About forty pupils from the Academy of the Assumption in Wellesley went through the house. After they had gone we looked in the register and saw they had come from far away places such as: Panama, County Mayo, Ireland, South Africa, Ponce, Puerto Rico and Merida, Mexico.

A frequent visitor to the Inn today brought a most interesting friend with him, Mr. Sri Ram from Madras, India. Under his very ordinary American raincoat we caught glimpses of a beautiful blue native dress. We wished we could have seen his costume, so much more in keeping with his fine, spiritual face and dark skin, than a common raincoat. He talked about Ghandi and his native country, so like America

Wednesday, April 14, 1948 (continued)

in its many races and religions. He had flown from Bombay in two and a half days and is to lecture in forty different states. Last night he talked to the Theosophical Society in Boston.

In the evening Mr. and Mrs. Haden of Lincoln came to dinner. They were married in the Martha-Mary Chapel and were celebrating their second anniversary. They looked very happy and proudly announced that they had a baby daughter. They also brought us two pictures taken at the time of their wedding to be pasted in our Brides' Book.

Thursday, April 15, 1948 Cloudy - Cold

It is doubtful if the reader will remember Ellsworth Reamon whose name always appears among the list of Fraters who come to the Inn in January. In this month's Christian Leader the story is told of Ellworth Reamon's daughter, Judy, who was baby-sitting at the home of a parishioner. The four-year old was helping Judy with dinner preparations. When all was in readiness the youngster advised the baby-sitter as follows: "Now first we read the story in this little book (a Lenten Manual) and then we all take our vitamin pills."

The Penningtons returned today with two young men from Harvard. The boys were shown the old hand hewn beam which Mr. Pennington acquired from Mr. Purdy after an expedition to our lumber yard. The beam will grace the mantle of the Penningtons new home in Ridgefield, Connecticut. It is a newly purchased house made of stone to resemble an 18th century dwelling. Neighbors will be Westbrook Pegler and Clare Booth Luce.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of April 11 - 17, 1948 inclusive

Friday, April 16, 1948 Pleasant

Recent Guests

Miss Wakefield and friend from Switzerland made her annual Spring visit to the Inn today to see the baby lambs and to have tea at the Inn. Our guests were charmed with the lambs and told several amusing stories of the pranks the lambs played on their adoring mothers.

Mr. Tucker, a new Wayside Inn friend, came to Luncheon again today and brought his mother and young son "Jerry". "Jerry", a student at Fay School in Southboro, very often has a free afternoon so "Jerry", father and grandmother dine at the Inn quite frequently.

Saturday, April 17, 1948 Cool

A wedding in the Chapel, two wedding receptions, and a Dinner-Dance were all scheduled to take place at the Inn today.

The large Dining Room was put in readiness for the first wedding recpetion. A "U" shaped table was placed in front of the fireplace and the bride, Miss Peggy Shriner, from Waltham - along with her guests sat down to Luncheon. Following the luncheon, the bride cut her wedding cake and departed. For traveling the bride chose a blue street dress with pale pink accessories.

A wedding in the Martha-Mary Chapel took place at 4 P M this afternoon, followed by a Buffet Tea for one hundred and fifty guests in the large Ball Room of the Inn. Miss Evans, our bride, had golden curls and looked especially lovely in her "period wedding gown" with leg-of-mutton sleeves. Her two attendants were gowned in aqua chiffon and carried yellow jonquils. Yellow jonquils also adorned the Buffet table as well as a towering white wedding cake, beautifully decorated with pale pink roses.

The activities for the day were concluded by a Dinner and Dance put on by the Fitchburg Teachers College. A Turkey dinner was served to eighty guests, followed by a formal dance in the large ball room.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of April 18 - 24, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, April 18, 1948 Partly Cloudy

Mr. and Mrs. Ferree, who left their two year old daughter at home and came to the Inn for a rest and change over the holiday weekend, spent the morning reading Paul Revere's own account of his famous ride. The wording of the photostatic copy is quaint and amusing and we presume that Longfellow's interpretation was based upon this very record. Mr. Ferree read some of the passages aloud while Mrs. Ferree and other guests listened. The fire on the hearth crackled as if chuckling over Paul's release by the British officers after they intercepted him in Lexington. "On the eighteenth of April in Seventy-five" so Longfellow begins the story in the Tales of a Wayside Inn. It was just one hundred and seventy-three years ago today.

Monday, April 19, 1948 Cold

Paul Revere's name was on everyone's lips today as his famous ride of one hundred and seventy-three years ago was celebrated throughout the state, especially in Concord and Lexington. Many people came to see the Inn and the Parlor where the Landlord is supposed to have sat by the fire and told the tale of that midnight ride.

The day was cold and damp but one of our house guests, Miss Pratt from Boston, walked up to the Mill before breakfast.

Rev. Shadegg came to lunch with some friends. They had just attended installation services for Mr. Shadegg who is now minister of the Congregational Church in Arlington.

Peter Antonio, a former Wayside Inn boy, came to see the Inn with his wife and several friends. He has taken up flying and said he might land on one of our fields any day. Although he did not graduate, he has a great deal of pride in the school and very enthusiastic about the Inn.

Tuesday, April 20, 1948 Much Warmer

Spring was really here this afternoon with the thermometer hitting 70 degrees. Consequently, the front door was opened wide and a wedge put in to keep it open. Hundreds of boys and girls flocked in. One hundred and fifty came from the Slater School in Pawtucket, Rhode Island and two large groups of Girl Scouts stopped on their way home from Boston. The scout leader was very appreciative of the talk given her charges by the hostess and said that the officer who had escorted them on board the Constitution in Boston Harbor talked in Nautical terms, all foreign to the scouts, "but you talked their own language" she said. The Pawtucket group came in four huge busses and walked through the house in an especially orderly fashion and as quietly as little mice. Every division of thirty-five students was accompanied by two teachers.

Wednesday, April 21, 1947 Rain

Seven high school girls from Saxonville rode over on their bicycles. They were somewhat damp when they arrived and stayed by the fire until warm enough to see the house. Rev. Arnold and Rev. Oterton were here to lunch and got into conversation with the girls and began teasing them about the small town they came from. One of them wanted to know which side of the road it was on.

In the afternoon two busses drove into the parking space and soon the house was filled with boys and girls from North Park College near Chicago. They were members of a choir giving ten concerts. Having sung in Boston last night, they were on their way to Hartford, Connecticut. They just had time to rush through the house but one girl asked if she might see the Ole Bull violin. The others clustered around while it was taken out of its beautiful mahogany case and gazed at it in reverent silence.

Mr. and Mrs. Sohier Welch, Jr., who live not far from here, came to dinner. Mrs. Welch, who was Miss Edison, said she used to know Mr. Ford's grandchildren and wanted so much to see them again when they came to the Inn and hoped we would let her know.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of April 18 - 24, 1948 inclusive

Thursday, April 22, 1948 Cold

Once in every two or three years the name of Mr. Frank Carney appears in the Diary after he himself has appeared at the Inn. He merits time and space for he is one of our few guests who can claim personal friendship with Longfellow. He used to work in the Harvard Library in Longfellow's time and often went to Craigie House to collect books. He remembers the time Longfellow watched him wrap and pack the books. He also remembers Alice well and during the first World War assisted her in delivering books for the soldiers. Mr. Carney has been coming to the Inn, off and on, for about forty years and usually rides a bicycle from Hudson. Today was no exception altho' the gentleman is now well along in years. Followed by "Rags" his faithful dog, our guest sat down on the front porch and repeated his story of meeting Longfellow for the first time. He asked him for his autograph. The poet graciously consented, then said, "Come to my house and I will give you a better one."

Friday, April 23, 1948 Fair - Warm

Among our luncheon guests today came Mr. and Mrs. Winfred Rhoades from Sudbury and since the Rhoades family live nearby, they quite often drop in for luncheon or dinner and even to spend a few days with us. Today, Mrs. Rhoades' attention was caught by one of our overnight guests, namely, Mrs. De Windt. Both ladies being bird lovers and both being aware of the many species that can be found about the Inn, found much in common. Mrs. Rhoades and Mrs. De Windt both agreed that the Inn was a most delightful spot to relax and listen to the language of the birds.

Our dinner guests included Mr. and Mrs. Whitman from Marlboro, Mr. and Mrs. Massey, who quite often visit the Inn on Sunday evening, as well as Rev. Battenhouse, who had as his guests several people who live in the Longfellow house in Cambridge.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of April 18 - 24, 1948 inclusive

Saturday, April 24, 1948 Sunny - Warm

A group of sixty ladies, who are associated with the National Shawmut Bank of Boston, enjoyed luncheon at the Inn today. The luncheon was preceded by a guided tour through the Inn.

When leaving, the ladies expressed many thanks for a delightful luncheon and lecture. One lady in particular was overjoyed to see that so many old things had been preserved in this country. She explained "I am Swiss and have only been in this country two years." "Many of the things you have here remind me of my own country."

Late in the afternoon the Inn welcomed Allen Durgin, wife and two tiny children. Allen, a Wayside Inn BoysSchool graduate, comes to visit us quite often and this time came to show us the new arrival - a tiny baby boy only a few months old.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of April 25 - May 1, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, April 25, 1948 Cold

An old-fashioned kind of gum was made from Cracked Wheat, according to one of our guests, who told of chewing Cracked Wheat when she was a girl. When you put the raw meal into your mouth, she said, it turns into a gummy substance and you can chew it for an indefinite period. It tasted good before Mr. Wrigley came along!

A little girl, on a recent visit to the Inn with some of her playmates, was quite puzzled when she looked at the long fork-shaped utensil in the Old Kitchen called an egg beater. "Why, how in the world did they use it?" she asked. "Did they mash the eggs?"

The New York Sun in a recent issue described, in a humorous way, the inn which is going to be opened by Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt and Elliott. It is to be near the ancestral Hyde Park estate. Title of the article: "The Roosevelt Wayside Tavern."

Monday, April 26, 1948 Pleasant

Two Gray Line buses drew up to the Inn this morning a little before nine o'clock. Soon the house was filled with men and women from all parts of the world. There is a general conference of the Methodist Church going on in Boston now and these people were Bishops and their wives among whom were our old friends Bishop and Mrs. Oxnam just recently transferred to New York. After breakfast of scrambled eggs and Deerfoot sausages, a tour of the house was made, then they wandered up to see the Chapel and the Mill and the Country Store. Many of the Bishops came from far away, in fact about fifty countries sent delegates to the conference which will last about twelve days. No doubt other groups will come out to see the Inn during that time.

Dr. Ockenga of the Park Street Church in Boston was given a party tonight at which thirty of his friends were present. It was supposed to be a surprise party but when he arrived at the same time as several other guests he said, "I smelled a rat!"

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of April 25 - May 1, 1948 inclusive

Tuesday, April 27, 1948 Cloudy

Mr. and Mrs. Ferree, senior, have arrived and are exclaiming over the home-like atmosphere of the Inn which their son and his wife enthused about last week. Young Mr. and Mrs. Ferree returned to their home in Hartford and heartily recommended the Inn to mother and dad. The elders are not disappointed, we hope. At least they spent a pleasant evening in front of the open fire chatting about their son and daughter-in-law who has turned out to be dearly beloved by all the family. She was a war bride. The conversation turned from family interests to the Tales of a Wayside Inn and Longfellow's characters one of whom was Lugi Monti, the Young Sicilian. Mrs. Ferree was particularly interested in him because her father, who was an Englishman and a civil engineer, was sent to Sicily to put in the first railroad there. This goes all around the island and passes through a number of tunnels. The Ferrees are staying two days and we want them to return to Hartford as enthused as "the boy."

Wednesday, April 28, 1948 Pleasant

Mrs. Robshaw of Holliston came for tea with a party of fourteen who were members of a Child Study Group. They were especially interested in the Mary Lamb School which they visited before tea was served. Mrs. Bennett and the children are always ready for possible visitors and even this group did not upset them. Earl Meader, a First Grader and son of one of the Wayside Inn Boys School graduates, recited "A birdie with a yellow bill" to the delight of all. Sometimes guests entertain the children. When the Bishops came last Monday the one from India recited "Mary had a little lamb" in Hindu!

Mrs. Joslyn of Newton entertained a group of about eighty at luncheon. In the morning a business meeting was held in the large ballroom followed by an entertainment. Several ladies read poems which must have been original and quite funny judging from the shrieks of laughter after each one.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of April 25 - May 1, 1948 inclusive

Thursday, April 29, 1948 Partly Cloudy

We had the pleasure of meeting Susan Ricker Knox on a recent afternoon when she was passing through Sudbury on her way to Maine. Miss Knox stopped for a brief visit at the Inn and told of her interesting work which is portrait painting. She likes best to do children and is probably more successful with them than with adults. We have never seen her portraits, but she informed us that they are on exhibition at the Marshall House in York Harbor through out the Summer. Miss Know has switched her summer studio from York to Ogunquit, Maine. She winters in Mexico.

Friday, April 30, 1948 Pleasant

This afternoon the Inn welcomed Miss Ruland from Framingham State Teachers College and a group of forty students from the College. Miss Ruland, the Sophomore English teacher, brings her class of girls to the Inn each year and each year is taken on a most instructive tour of the Inn by Miss Staples. This year, as a token of their appreciation, the girls presented Miss Staples with an orchid. It looked pert and lovely for several days and was greatly admired by everyone. To conclude their stay at the Inn, the girls enjoyed afternoon tea served to them on the porch. They were indeed an interesting group of girls and we hope they will return again in the near future.

Saturday, May 1, 1948 Fair - Cool

Still another group of school girls visited the Inn today. They are the "Mary A. Burnham School" from Northampton, Massachusetts. This group arrived about noon and after visiting the Mary Lamb School house, Mill and Chapel, came to the Inn for luncheon. Luncheon was served on the Porch and a group of thirty-seven attended. After luncheon we found one of the pupils to be an interesting as well as famous person. Her name - Princess Gita Devi - and her position - an Indian Princess from Mysore State, South India. The princess went on to explain that her purpose for being in this country is to study agriculture and then to return to India and help her people who are in need of this knowledge. Her ambition is to attend Cornell University, even though the agricultural department is 90% men. The Princess Geta Devi was interested to see the signature "Edward P" on the Coolidge sap bucket in the Bar Room for the Princess explained that her family had once entertained the "Prince of Wales" as well as the "Duke of Gloucester" at their home in South India.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 2 - 8, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, May 2, 1948 Pleasant

Spring has not as yet made up her mind to be warm and sunny and as if in defiance to our welcoming gestures remains chilly. Today was no exception. Consequently our business was on the slow side.

A gentleman, in the afternoon period when sight-seers seem to overshadow dinner guests, volunteered the information that his mother-in-law was a nurse in the Longfellow household. She attended the poet and often spoke of him as a "wonderful old gentleman". She also remembered Mary Anderson, the actess, who was a guest at Craige House. The nurse, whose name was then Anna Powell, was one of the first to receive a formal training at the Massachusetts General Hospital. We thanked Mr. Arthur Landry, her son-in-law, for this interesting contribution.

Monday, May 3, 1948 Warm and Sunny

Two young men walked in and roamed for a while through the rooms early this morning. They were students, evidently on vacation, and seemed very much interested in the Inn, so much so that they almost let the breakfast hour slip by. We were able to serve them and they were very appreciative of their hot coffee and muffins, simple as it was.

Our poor old English hawthorn tree which has been slowly dying finally succumbed to Father Time and was uprooted today. In its place a young vigorous tree of the same kind has been planted and we hope to continue to enjoy the lovely pink blossoms of this new tree as we did those of the old one.

Tonight Mr. Le Sourd of Boston University brought a group of twenty-nine to a dinner of roast lamb and turkey. Some preferred the turkey as being more typical of this part of the country. Since they came from a distance, Mr. Le Sourd brought them here to enjoy the atmosphere and good food of an old New England Inn.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 2 - 8, 1948 inclusive

Tuesday, May 4, 1948 Cloudy

A very nice group of ladies numbering eighty-seven were luncheon guests and remained at the luncheon tables this afternoon to present a literary program apropos of their chosen eating place. Instead of impersonating the actual characters in the Tales of a Wayside Inn, seven ladies were chosen to represent the wives of Longfellow's friends. We were introduced for the first time to Mrs. Wales and Mrs. Ole Bull! And so on. - Mrs. Wales then recited a story told by her husband in the Tales of a Wayside Inn. "King Robert of Sicily" was read by Mrs. Monti and "Paul Revere's Ride"by Mrs. Howe! After the program several stayed to make the tour through the house and thoroughly enjoyed the Parlor where they saw the portrait of Mr. Howe and pictures of the other characters. Some chose instead to walk to the Mill and Schoolhouse. All expressed gratitude for a most satisfactory ending to their Club year. The Tuesday Club of Jamaica Plain is their official title.

Wednesday, May 5, 1948 Cold - Cloudy

Mr. Frost of Briardale Farm in Concord entertained a group of twelve business men at luncheon on the porch. They were seated at one long table adorned with a bowl filled with white narcissus. As each man entered he exclaimed with pleasure at the cheerful surroundings. It is a most satisfactory place to eat just now, especially, when one can look out upon sloping green lawns and lilac bushes nodding at the windows. The tiny buds of the lilac blossoms are beginning to appear as well as the leaves which are getting bigger and greener every day.

Several ministers and their wives from the Methodist Conference dropped in at intervals through the day and a group of forty Seventh Grade children from Brookline went through the house. After their sight-seeing tour the children flocked up to the Mill to eat a picnic lunch, the teacher assuring us that they would "pick up their papers."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 2 - 8, 1948 inclusive

Thursday, May 6, 1948 Pleasant

Preparations began months ago for the party held here today by the Harvard Woman's Club. Mrs. Northcott, the President, planned every detail beginning with the meeting this morning in the large Ball-room to the very last words of the after-luncheon speaker. One hundred and seventy-eight women sat down at one o'clock in the large dining room where a head table was arranged for ten distinguished guests. The Governor's wife, Mrs. Robert Bradford, brought greetings from her husband who is a Harvard University graduate. Mrs. Greenwood, President of the Massachusetts Federation of Womens Clubs was introduced just before the speaker of the afternoon, Mrs. Vera M. Dean. Mrs. Dean is an authority on Foreign Affairs and is at the present time on the teaching staff at Harvard. She was well qualified to discuss and explain the position of the United States in the United Nations. The meeting ended with many expressions of enthusiasm for the good food and charming setting. Ordinarily the Club meets at the Hotel Vendome in Boston. This is the one country outing of the year. The Inn has been the selected spot for many years and is fast becoming a Club tradition.

Friday, May 7, 1948 Rain

Early this morning a group of sixty Fourth grade pupils from the John Ward School in Newton Center, Massachusetts came to visit the Inn. The children were taken through the Inn in groups of thirty and a guide was provided for each group.

At noon the children enjoyed a specially prepaired luncheon which consisted of chicken soup, cold sliced Turkey, scalloped potatoes, succotash and our famous baked indian pudding with ice cream.

After lunch, the children adjourned to the large Ball Room where they watched the Mary Lamb School pupils at their dancing class.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 2 - 8, 1948 inclusive

Saturday, May 8, 1948 Pleasant

A letter to "The Hostesses" came today from a Wayside Inn friend who makes it her business to visit us at least twice a year. Once at Christmas time and again in the spring when the lambs are born. As she did not appear this spring, we have been waiting eagerly for some word of her whereabouts.

Mme. Gurney-Raymond explained in her note that she made several extra trips to New York this season, as well as attending four performances of the Metropolitan Opera in Boston. We guess she is a busy person! Nevertheless, the Mme. promised us a visit to the Inn sometime in June.

An interesting luncheon guest today, namely Mr. Clark, explained to a hostess that he once gave Mr. Ford a picture of some hay makers done in needlework. The picture was done in the year 1812. Our guest, Mr. Clark, came to the Inn and presented the picture to Mr. Ford. Mr. Ford took it back to Dearborn and wrote a note of thanks in his own handwriting.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 9 - 15, 1958

Sunday, May 9, 1948 Pleasant

Mothers old and mothers young and mothers in-between were seen at the Inn today. Thus the Inn was honored not only with one mother but with many. Little families consisting of three generations moved slowly towards the dining room with Mother supported on both sides by those who had more agile foot steps and stronger arms.

The day started with a lively party of ten. Grandmother sat at the head of the table surrounded by her children and children's children. Liveliest of all families was that of Dr. Hatch which consisted of lovely, dark-eyed Mrs. Hatch and four young ones. They stayed overnight and at an early hour this morning were on their way to the sheep barn. Mother went along too and all became acquainted with the baby lambs which are to be shipped from here to their Summer farm in Maine. During the afternoon, someone took little Connie Hatch aside and reminded her that she was spending a very wonderful Mothers' Day. Best part was having her own sweet mother with her.

Monday. May 10, 1948 Cloudy

Coming over from the Gate House this morning Lena was heard exclaiming about some birds on the lawn. And they were a sight! Not many, in fact there were only two, but such brilliant colors against the fresh green grass was startling to the eye. They were an indigo bunting and a goldfinch. Later on there were many goldfinches on the side lawn but the bright blue bunting has disappeared.

We are still having a few stragglers from the Methodist Conference drop in and today two ministers registered from the Phillipines.

Volume 14 of the Herald, published by the Edison Institute, arrived today. The first number is dedicated to Mr. Edison who was born one hundred years ago in 1847. The May number, showing on its front page a picture of the Edison Institute Museum in Greenfield Village with its flag at half mast, bears the inscription

In Memoriam
Henry Ford

Tuesday, May 11, 1948 Cloudy

Mr. Williams from Holliston again entertained a group of business men in the old Kitchen this evening. There were fifteen in the party and they enjoyed a steak dinner. Most of the men were from Georgia and as usual Mr. Williams was the gracious, generous host. He is president of a large leather company and is just now organizing branch stores in the south.

Correspondence coming in from all parts of the country is keeping Miss Staples with her nose to the typewriter practically every afternoon. The letters are inquiries regarding rooms and rates for Summer tourists and reservations for dinner parties. Interspersed among the usual room and meal reservations are queries about weddings in the Martha-Mary Chapel. Not a few are from school teachers asking permission to bring their students for an educational tour of the house and grounds.

Wednesday, May 12, 1948 Very warm and Sunny

Today's sunshine and warm weather brought out the white and purple violets in profusion. A small pewter mug filled with these early flowers gave a touch of spring to the Barroom. Yellow cowslips have ventured forth in wet places and by brooksides and a Bennington milk bowl filled with them was placed on Mr. Frost's table at lunch.

Our house guest, Miss Riggs, an authority on birds, has given us a list of those she has seen on her various walks around the estate. Forty-five birds are listed but we will mention only a few: six kinds of Warblers, the Wood Thrush, Bobolink, Meadow Lark, Scarlet Tanager, Rose-breasted Grosbeak, purple Finch and white crowned and a white throated Sparrow. Miss Riggs wants us all to enjoy the birds, too, and just as she was about to get on the bus to go up to the Country Store she took time to dash back, open the door a crack and call out "See the Goldfinches on the lawn!" She knows their songs, as well, and can imitate them very charmingly into the bargain.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 9 - 15, 1948, inclusive.

Thursday, May 13, 1948 Drizzle

Fifty school children from Worcester came to see the house this afternoon and were conducted through by Miss Fisher and Miss MacKechnie. And by the way, something of great importance to Miss MacKechnie and to us all, has just been announced. It is the engagement of Miss MacKechnie to Robert Flint. The marriage is scheduled for our Martha-Mary Chapel on Saturday evening, June 12th to be followed by a reception for about one hundred guests. Yesterday Mrs. Purdy and Miss MacKechnie went shopping for the Bridal gown and today Barbara Eaton, our Summer hostess, tried on dresses appropriate for the maid of honor. Needless to say the whole houshold is wishing our charming young hostess a great deal of happiness and each and everyone feels more than a friendly interest in the coming event.

Friday, May 14, 1948 Rain

Despite the rainy weather today the Inn welcomed many people from far and near, and among them a group of one-hundred-and forty came from the State House in Boston on a "Civil Service Convention". The group enjoyed a Lobster Newburg Dinner, served to them in the large Dining Room of the Inn.

Later in the evening one table was set for twelve in the Old Dining Room. Apple blossoms and white tapers adorned the table and dinner was served to Miss Raponen and members of her wedding party who were to participate in the wedding the following day.

Saturday, May 15, 1948 Cloudy

This noon the Inn welcomed two luncheon groups. One coming from Worcester and the other from Brookline.

The first group under the direction of Mrs. Stanley Pitcher was composed of thirty-six ladies. Luncheon was served on the Porch which was appropriately decorated with apple and Japanese Quince blossoms.

Our second luncheon group was seated at a "U" shaped table in the large dining room. Fifty guests attended Miss Rubin's engagement party. The bride-to-be with her fiancee' sat at the center of the table and looked supremely happy as they chatted with their guests.

Pink and white tulips, as well as ever so many apple blossoms could be seen on the table and throughout the Dining Room.

Later in the afternoon Miss Barbara Reponen from Worcester, Mass. was married in the Martha-Mary Chapel. The reception for one hundred and thirty guests followed at the Inn.

The Buffet table was set with a bride's cake in the center of the table and was set off by tapers and greens. Our bride wore the traditional white satin and carried white roses ~~while roses~~ while her three attendants wore bright rose and blue gowns and carried pink roses.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 16 - 22, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, May 16, 1948 Cloudy

The sun did not choose to shine. It peered out at an early hour this morning, then retired behind a cloud for the rest of the day. Mr. and Mrs. Barnes drove over from Uxbridge expecting to see a white flowery display of apple blossoms along the way. They saw blossoms but, as Mrs. Barnes said, the orchards would have been prettier with sun on them. Mr. Tucker was here again with his mother. He is the man who has had the entire care of his only child since infancy. The boy is now in the Fay School and grandmother and father come almost every week to see him. The Hawleys arrived early and told us of their son's marriage in New York. Thus friendly greetings brightened the day even if the sun did not choose to shine.

Monday, May 17, 1948 Cloudy - Warm

We are having a long cold spring which is keeping back the lilacs. All the bushes are ready to burst into bloom at the first touch of warm sun. But the sun refuses to shine for any length of time. It seems as though the apple blossoms and lilacs would be more luxurious this year than for several years when they do come out.

The birds dont seem discouraged by cold and rain but have arrived in their gay spring plumage. Two brilliant scarlet tanagers were seen today fluttering around to attract the attention of a little olive green female who didn't seem much interested.

Mrs. Baldwin, who lives near Mrs. Gross on Wayside Inn Road entertained nineteen at dinner this evening. To give it a more intimate touch Mrs. Baldwin Brought her own flowers and cake and nuts.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 16 - 22, 1948 inclusive

Tuesday, May 18, 1948 Cloudy

'Teen agers arriving in two large buses flocked into the house this afternoon and spent about half an hour absorbing some of the atmosphere of a Colonial tavern. They arrived in two large buses from the Calvin Coolidge Junior High School in Shrewsbury, Massachusetts.

In the evening three handsome young men from the Perkins Institution for the Blind were escorted into the dining room whore they enjoyed dinner with three of their teachers. The teachers were elderly women apparently very well experienced in the care of the blind. After dinner they explained the rooms to their pupils. The description ran something like this "In here there is a table in the center of the room with four chairs around it. A large fireplace. Three windows with tiny panes of glass. Many pewter dishes etc. "The blind were allowed to touch things and many exclamations of delight were heard where they "looked" through their fingers at something they had heard about but had never "seen."

Wednesday, May 19, 1948 Cold but Sunny

Today the lawns were sprayed with a weed killer. Mac and Benny spent about all day at the job, one working the pump and the other holding the spray. They did a very thorough piece of work and if the poison ivy alone is destroyed the long weary hours will have been well worth while.

A brochure put out by State Street Trust Company arrived this morning. This year the subject is Sailing Cards, announcing the departure of vessels in Clipper Ship days for foreign ports. They were printed in color to catch the eye of seamen and merchants who might send cargoes on these "fast" boats which took about three months to get from Boston to San Francisco.

Dinner for a party of twelve young men was served in the old kitchen. They were students and their professors from Babson Institute in Wellesley and seemed to enjoy their roast beef dinner immensely.

A war veteran from Cushing Hospital came to see the house this afternoon. He was in a wheel chair and attended by a nurse who asked if she might have a little help in getting her patient over the threshold. Frank, the new cook, as well as Mr. Norstrom in clean

Wednesday, May 19, 1948 (continued)

white coats, not only helped the young man over the threshold but carried him upstairs so that he had the unexpected pleasure of seeing the four bedrooms and two ballrooms up there.

Thursday, May 20 , 1948 Cloudy

A trip was taken last Monday afternoon to Charleton, Massachusetts, where a call was made upon Mr. W. W. Taylor. He is well and quite chipper and greeted us in the large Reception room of the Masonic Home where he lives in retirement with many other aged men and women. Then Mr. Taylor walked through the dining room and two or three corridors to his bedroom to show us the view from his corner windows. On a clear day, Mr. Taylor says he can see as far as New Hampshire and several mountains in Massachusetts. The Home is situated on a high hill just off Route No. 20 and the Home itself is a beautiful brick house surrounded by many smaller buildings including a green house. Flower arrangements are displayed in practically all the public rooms and always on the dining room tables. Mr. Taylor talked of the many old things he bought for Mr. Ford and of his work at the Edison Museum. Here and there he added something humorous to keep us laughing. There is no doubt that he is "still on the surface" - - as he himself expressed it!

Friday, May 21, 1948 Cloudy

A Mr. Jack Willey phoned this morning to confirm a reservation for a room and at the same time instructed the hostess to be on the lookout for a well tanned, tall, handsome man. The hostess did as instructed and when a jovial, but plump, little man in a ten gallon hat, fireman red shirt, boots and wearing eight watches arrived, the hostess was startled to find his name was "Mr. Willey".

Nevertheless, Mr. Willey proved to be an interesting guest. He introduced himself as "Jack Willey the Old Timer". He and Mrs. Willey had traveled from California in search of more clocks to display in their "Old Clock Museum.".

Friday, May 21, 1948 (continued)

Our guest showed everyone at the Inn an old "Eiffel Tower" clock and claimed there are only two such clocks in existance. Mr. Willey has 500 clocks in his Museum and it takes two hours a day to wind them. "Oh, yes" explained Mr. Willey "I have clocks of all descriptions, music boxes, and oddities that are odd."

Saturday, May 22, 1948 Cloudy - Warm

The Radcliffe Club of Boston held a Buffet Tea this afternoon at four o'clock in the large ball room of the Inn. About seventy-five members were in attendance and all enjoyed fancy tea sandwiches, cup cakes, ice cream, tea and coffee.

At the same time, a colorful wedding was taking place at the Martha-Mary Chapel. The altar was banked with white flowers and green ferns, while all tapers were lighted throughout the Chapel. As the bride, her five attendants and flower girl came into view, the procession took on the appearence of a rainbow for each girl was gowned in a pastel shade and each a little different in color. The bride wore white satin trimmed with imported chantilly lace - a truly lovely Spring wedding.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 23 - 29, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, May 23, 1948 Cloudy

The Register book caused some excitement the other day when Mr. Robert C. Hale of Shelbyville, Indiana, walked into the Bar room and pulled out his pen to sign on the blue horizontal line. " I thought I knew that woman!" exclaimed Mr. Hale as he grabbed his hat and ran out the front door! Half an hour later he came back to explain that the name on the line above was that of his neighbor Mrs.Vincent Evans, also of Shelbyville.

People often spend ten or fifteen minutes turning the pages of the Register, intriqued with the handwriting and the various names and places. Sometimes, just for fun, the names of such celebrities as George Washington and Clark Gable appear. Today, Rose Podredchie and Evelyn Smallcombe, Irma Whitehurch and Mrs. A. Somethurst, according to our Register, were here in person.

Monday, May 24, 1948 Cloudy

Every day the Gray Line group increases in number. At first there were only five or six and they came in a limousine. Today thirty-three arrived for lunch in the familiar gray bus.

There is to be a large wedding in the Chapel on Friday and the rehearsal was held this evening. Mrs. Butler, a "Wedding Consultant" has had charge of all arrangements. The rehearsal went off more smoothly than usual as every one knew before hand what to do and where to go. Later the bridal party came to the Inn where dinner was served in the Old Kitchen. They asked to have decorations with an "old look" using as much pewter as possible and were very much pleased with the result. Even Mrs. Butler said, "Everything was perfect!"

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 23 - 29, 1948 inclusive

Tuesday, May 25, 1948 Cloudy

Betty Harrington Van Huysen made arrangements for the party held this noon in the large dining room. One hundred and thirty women were present, all wives of doctors attending the convention of the Massachusetts Medical Society. Betty is one of "our" girls and was in the very first class to attend the Mary Lamb School under the able guidance of Miss Hopkins. Last Fall, Betty married Dr. Van Huysen in our Martha-Mary Chapel and is living in Weston. Needless to say, we were glad to help Betty with her plans for entertaining this large delegation. The Luncheon menu consisted of chicken a la king. Garden flowers decorated the tables.

Wednesday, May 26, 1948 Sunshine

Two Sudbury boys, John Gaughan and Bill Hall, worked all day on our lawns cutting and clipping the grass which has grown very fast recently. They made a very thorough job of it, their first big assignment. They are G. I's and have gone back to school and wanted to earn a little extra money on the side.

Rev. Mr. Condit has come for a few days to recuperate from a very serious illness. Already he is looking very much better. He gave us one of the folders which were distributed among the congregation Easter Sunday. Besides the order of service for the day and a picture of the fine stained glass window back of the altar the folder contains an Easter Message from Mr. Condit. It is a farewell to his people whom he is forced to leaave for a while.

Rhursday, May 27, 1948 Cloudy

Early arrivals were seventy-five High School pupils from Oxford, Massachusetts who scrambled into the house at nine-thirty o'clock. They quieted down, however, when the hostess began her story and remained attentive until they finally said goodbye and were on their way to the State House to meet the Governor. They were an unusual group, having earned the money themselves for this day of sightseeing. By running a school canteen they earned five hundred dollars. Three hundred was spent for the trip and two hundred for a couple of projectors which, as Seniors, they will leave as a gift to the school. Preparation for the trip included not only the financial planning, but advance reading on the points of interest. Most them had read the Tales of a Wayside Inn and their faces brightened when Longfellow and the Parlor of the Inn were mentioned. They proved to be a serious-minded group and worthy of a Governor's reception.

A wedding of more than passing interest took place this afternoon in the Martha-Mary Chapel when a Miss Sherman of Arlington, Massachusetts became the bride of the son of Raymond Gram Swing, radio news-commentator. This sounds like "reflected glory" but Peter Gram Swing has accomplished many notable things for himself. He was an infant prodigy and when seventeen months old knew thirty-six songs. He started composing at the age of four. At present he is attending Harvard College. This afternoon the Medrigal Singers, a group to which both newly-weds belong, were here to render several selections at the wedding reception. We liked the way the young couple stole away from their sixty guests and ran hand-in-hand to a waiting car. Mrs. Raymond Gram Swing attended her son's wedding.

Friday, May 28, 1948 Cold

A colorful summer wedding took place in the Martha-Mary Chapel this afternoon, when Miss Doris Fromm from Wisconsin became the bride of Mr. John C. Tead of Lincoln, Mass.

One hundred and fifty guests attended the ceremony and reception in the large Ball room of the Inn.

Friday, May 28, 1948 (continued)

Our bride wore the traditional white satin and carried a cascade of white orchids and lillies of the valley. Her three attendents were gowned in lime green marquisette and carried multi-colored old-fashioned bouquets. One large bowl of flowers in yellow, purple and white tones adorned the buffet table, while the wedding cake was placed on a special table and set off by greens and dainty baby's breath.

Saturday, May 29, 1948 Pleasant

Miss Margaret Foss, a Sudbury girl, was married early this afternoon in the Martha-Mary Chapel.

Margaret is the second daughter to be married in the Chapel, for about this time last year, the oldest daughter exchanged her marriage vows at our Chapel.

Mary Lou, the third daughter, has yet to become a bride, but we hope when she does it will be in the Martha-Mary Chapel.

Early this evening a small wedding party consisting of four people was seated in the small dining room of the Inn, where a small wedding cake had been placed and decorated with greens, baby's breath and one dozen pink roses. Two white tapers also lent splendor to the occasion.

The bride seemed much surprised but nevertheless, pleased with what she beheld on the table.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 30, 1948 - June 5, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, May 30, 1948 Cloudy

The drizzle which started to drizzle early this morning continued to drizzle all day. Holiday excursionists were not quite as numerous as we had expected them to be. Mr. Ralph Whitman, the pleasant Real Estate agent from Marlboro, arranged a family gathering in the large dining room at noon time. He was not the host, however. The bill was paid by Mr. Whitman's brother who is a bachelor and lives in South America. Every two or three years he comes to Marlboro and this year wanted a reunion of the Whitman clan. Twenty-eight of all ages and sizes were seated near the fireplace in a cozy semi-circle. All was bright and gay in contrast to the dismal drizzle just outside.

Monday, May 31, 1948 Cloudy

The Reiss family, overnight guests for a few days, left this morning. The six members consist of father, mother, grandmother and three children and such well behaved children! We were sorry to see them go, but they promised to come again next year. "This has become traditional", you know," said Mr. Reiss. "The children love to repeat things they like."

In the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Tarr and Neil from Claremont, South Africa, came to see the house. The boy, with a pronounced English accent, said he was going to sit in all the chairs Longfellow sat in.

Another visitor from far away was Dr. Walter Hume Wai who registered from India, Satare District. During his most interesting conversation it was learned that Ghandi's son was a patient of his and that Ghandi, himself had come to see Dr. Wai several times.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 30 - June 5, 1948 inclusive

Tuesday, June 1, 1948 Partly Cloudy

Our reservation sheet was jammed with parties today. Consequently the Inn was jammed with people! Shortly after noon time, twenty-one young ladies from Leslie College in Cambridge, arrived by bus to hold a graduation luncheon in the large dining room where one table had been reserved for them in the center of the room. An hour later a woman's club group consisting of twenty-five members enjoyed luncheon served on the Porch. The afternoon gave us time to prepare for Mrs. Mullin's party of twenty-two from St. Anne's Womans League in Shrewsbury, Mass. The largest party of the day was yet to some. A wedding in the Chapel at seven-thirty o'clock followed by a reception for one hundred and seventy-five guests. The Ball room presented a scene of gracious formality as the ladies in long, soft colored evening gowns and the men in regulation dinner jackets stood in the receiving line to congratulate the happy couple. Fancy ices and our own home-made cake provided refreshment until the towering white Bride's cake was cut.

Wednesday, June 2, 1948 Warm - Sunny

Today was a day of many parties. First luncheon was served to over one hundred members of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. After luncheon a long meeting was held in the dining room with several speakers.

In the old dining room a group of twenty-seven enjoyed their luncheon of Chicken a la King topped off with baked Indian Pudding.

A group of thirty-one pupils and teachers from the Devotion School in Brookline came in to see the house after eating a picnic lunch at the Mill. For once the weather was favorable and the children thoroughly enjoyed their holiday from studies. Finally they left in their big bus to get back to Brookline and exams.

Wednesday, June 2, 1948 (continued)

Nineteen girls of college age came to dinner in the evening. This appeared to be one of those unorganized parties. They sat down to dinner three quarters of an hour late. They came in different cars, two of which got lost, and they chatted and laughed from the time they arrived to the time they left late in the evening. The Inn seemed very quiet and peaceful when they had gone.

A more orderly group of twenty-five had dinner on the Porch. Although they were all women they enjoyed everything in a much quieter way. We think possibly they were nurses.

Thursday, June 3, 1948 Pleasant

For many years the teachers at the State Normal School in Framingham have been winding up the school year with a dinner party at the Inn. This year was no exception and today was the day. Fifty-three places were set at tables arranged in horseshoe fashion in the large dining room. Large bowls of vari-colored garden flowers were brought in by members of the committee. Other members designed and made place cards. Consequently the tables made a pleasing and attractive picture. Combined with Roast Turkey and all the fixens, it proved to be a very successful party. Mr. O'Connor, the principal, graciously shook hands when leaving and thanked us for a lovely time.

Friday, June 4, 1948 Cloudy

Thirty well conducted school children from the Hudson Packard Street School came to visit the Inn this afternoon. Miss McNally, their teacher, assured us that each and every one of her fourth and fifth grade pupils would be quiet and attentive while visiting the rooms in the Inn. They were indeed an interesting group of children, and when leaving, each expressed a desire to return to the Inn again real soon.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 30, 1948 - June 5, 1948

Friday, June 4, 1948 (continued)

A glance at "Guest Register" and we see that among our visitors today came people from Brazil, S. A., Vancouver, B. C., London England and Buenos Aires, Argentina.

Saturday, June 5, 1948 Rain

Mrs. Dorothy Villmont from Brookline, Massachusetts entertained fourteen friends at luncheon in the Inn's Old Kitchen. It being a cold, rainy day, the fire in the fireplace was a welcome sight to Miss Villmont's guests. Bright colored garden flowers in a pewter bowl added one more touch of color to the already colorful red and white checked table cloth.

Today's guests included ever so many people from Florida, Tampa - Jacksonville and Orlando, Florida, appeared on our register several times today.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of June 6 - 12, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, June 6, 1948 Cloudy

One important guest failed to appear at our wedding in the Martha-Mary Chapel this afternoon. He was the bright and warmly welcome Mr. Sun who refused to attend even for the short twenty minute period of the marriage ceremony. The other one hundred and twenty-five guests, in spite of gray skies, were cheerful and gay as they stood in line to congratulate the happy couple. The bride was the daughter of Mrs. Edward J. Lacy of Arlington, Massachusetts and she wore the traditional white bridal gown. Sandwiches, small cup cakes and ice cream were served at the reception. All this was very good. The ice cream might have been just a little bit more tasty and refreshing had our above mentioned guest put in his longed for appearance.

Monday, June 7, 1948 Rain

The Farbach family left this morning after a visit of several days. The father, evidently English, preferred his own brand of tea and brought it each morning to the breakfast table in a large tin box. His small son was heard to ask if, when he got through Harvard, he could have his own box of tea.

A small group had a birthday luncheon in the old dining room. It consisted of three people, a young girl, her mother and the girl's friend. It was the mother's birthday. The friend was carrying a cake in her hands when she arrived. Having made it herself she had finally managed to get it here safely travelling by train and by automobile. While we were admiring the cake the mother looked discreetly out of the window so as to be completely surprised when it was brought into the dining room.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of June 6 - 12, 1948 inclusive

Tuesday, June 8, 1948 Cloudy

Berlin, Massachusetts is a little town not far from the Inn, but it is far from big cities. It's inhabitants are mostly farming people and their children are spotlessly clean. So we noticed as thirty-three of them came into the Inn this morning to be "shown around". Each wide-eyed youngster carried a paper bag or a tin box filled with those wonderful sandwiches which Mother had packed at an early hour. After walking through the house quietly, like little mice, the children ran through the fields, jumped over stone walls and bridged Hop Brook to the Grist Mill. Here the boxes and bags were opened. Home made sandwiches never tasted so good!

Forth-three teachers from the Girls Trade School in Worcester enjoyed two hours of dancing in our large ballroom this evening. They exhibited some of the old-fashioned steps which had been taught in their school during the Winter. The dancing was preceded by a turkey dinner served on the Porch.

Two more parties were added to today's schedule. One was a group of seventy teachers from the Waltham High School who ate in the large dining room at six o'clock and the other was a party of nine in the Old Kitchen. The latter was planned by Mrs. Le Roy Miner for two June graduates and their parents. The parents were from "way out West" and were particularly charmed with the Inn. Mrs. Miner explained, "I think the Inn is New England all wrapped up in one bundle!"

Wednesday, June 9, 1948 Rain

The rain is continuing in June just as it did in May. To add insult to injury it is cold and today steam heat was necessary. There was a small wedding at the Chapel. There was no reception here but much coming and going. The bride who had a room for dressing finally decided to dress at the Chapel rather than risk getting wet in the pouring rain in her bridal finery. All her things had to be carried over to the Chapel.

In all the flurry Mrs. Purdy sat quietly by the fire in the Bar room reading the diaries. Since she began with the February numbers it took her some time, but

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of June 6 - 12, 1948 inclusive

Wednesday, June 9, 1948 (continued)

she finally got up to date.

Mr. Walker from Bridgton, Maine came into see the house after which he asked to see some books on antiques. Those of Wallace Nutting were shown him. He seemed intensely interested in them and we learned that he was a master craftsman and made reproductions of 17th Century furniture in knotty pine. He showed us one example of his work, in his circular called a blacksmith's shoein' kit. It was beautifully made and finished with a soft wax giving it a natural appearing patina.

Thursday, June 10, 1948 Cloudy

A wedding which was small in relation to previous weddings in our Chapel, occured this afternoon when the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kenway of Framingham Centre became the bride of Mr. John L. Archibald. The ceremony was performed at three o'clock followed by a reception in the old Ball-room. Thirty-five friends were here to congratulate the happy couple.

In the evening another wedding was held in the Chapel for Miss Louise Delorey of Stowe, Massachusetts. Mrs. Fisher presided at the organ and played soft music during the candle light service. About forty guests witnessed the ceremony.

Friday, June 11, 1948 Cloudy

As one of our guests was paying his luncheon bill he told us that on Tuesday he had eaten at Williamsburg, Wednesday at The Little Hatchet at Mount Vernon and Thursday at a place in Washington, D. C. but by far the best meal of all was the one he had just eaten here at the Wayside Inn.

Old Kitchen Dinners seem to be growing in popularity. This evening a group of Wellesley College girls and their parents enjoyed a roast lamb dinner by candlelight and crackling fireplace.

Saturday, June 12, 1948 Sunny

Miss MacKechnie's wedding day and everyone said "the sun is shining for "Bunny"!"

We were very glad because she had spent so much time and thought on every last detail it would have been just too bad if the weather had been uncooperative.

She herself came in the morning and arranged the pale pink gladiolas in two jars by the fireplace in the large ballroom where the reception was to take place. She twined the delicate green maiden hair fern around her wedding cake on the round silver tray. It was the loveliest cake we have ever had, being a three tier and decorated all over with roses of palest pink frosting. At the Chapel a huge basket of Easter lillies, white carnations and white snapdragons decorated the altar.

Our summer hostess, Barbara Eaton was maid of honor and wore a gown of pale green net. Against her blonde hair a most attractive little head dress decorated with real pink rose buds looked very lovely and she carried a basket filled with the same flowers.

Miss MacKechnie made a very sweet bride. Her gown of lace and net just suited her. The pale green dresses of her maid of honor and two bride's maids made a charming background for her.

Mr. MacKechnie, the bride's father is a former Wayside Inn employee and Mr. Donald Campbell, among many other friends of the Inn family, who attended the wedding as well as the reception was manager here at one time. The music in the ballroom was furnished by Mr. Campbell's two young daughters, one playing the violin and the other the piano.

The happy bridal couple finally departed amid showers of confectti to spend a short week in Maine. Everyone is delighted that, Bunny, now Mrs. Flint, will continue to work here as hostess.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of June 13 - 19, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, June 13, 1948 Cloudy

Schools and colleges are holding final graduation exercises and Massachusetts is full of parents coming on from the West and other sections of the country to see their offspring receive a diploma. Not a few of the sweet girl graduates are at Wellesley College and today several parties were arranged for them in our large dining room. Two or three long tables were filled with young folks and adoring mammas and papas. Once when a pretty brunette was a little late in arriving, her entrance into the dining room brought forth lusty cheers and handclapping. She blushed modestly while her mother beamed with pride at her daughter's popularity.

In another corner of the dining room a table was decorated for a wedding party of ten. The bride was the former Miss Ruth Christiansen of Waltham, Massachusetts.

Monday, June 14, 1948 Pleasant

This morning was noteworthy in that the sun rose in a comparatively clear sky. Even the customary fog was missing and the sun shining through the leaves made shadows on the roofs. It brought out the colors of the flag flying from its staff in front of the Inn where it had been put in honor of Flag Day.

Several bus groups from Central Falls, Rhode Island went through the house during the day.

In the evening Mr. Talcott, the author of our letter booklet, which, by the way, is selling by the hundreds, had dinner on the porch with ten other people.

The Fisher Business School arrived two hundred strong in Gray Line buses as they did last year. Dinner was served in the large dining room, "turkey and all the fixin's" followed by a meeting with music and speaking.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of June 13 - 19, 1948 inclusive

Tuesday, June 15, 1948 Partly Cloudy

The wide-sweeping green meadow stitched with gray stone walls which surround the Inn provide an excellent setting for a picnic lunch. Here and there a clump of old trees give enough shade to make an ideal spot where one can munch on those so-good sandwiches and listen to the music of Summer-loving birds. Perhaps the picnicer will lie down by the side of Hop brook and watch it splash over its uneven, rocky bed of stones or follow its winding course under the bridge of stone where the "Young Sicilian" was want to lean over the rail and watch the speckled trout glide by. Our Young Sicilian of the present day was leaning o'er the rail this morning, but reported that no speckled trout can be seen gliding through Hop Brook in this present day and age. However, the small boy picnicer is tempted to take off shoes and stockings and dangle his feet in the cool soothing stream. He rebels at old Father Time when he finally lays his hand upon the boy's shoulder and says, "It's time to go back to the city" - So we are reluctant to go back to today's news for the Diary. We had rather listen to the birds or dangle our feet in Hop Brook! But Father Time beckons and we hasten to look at black and white reports! Yes, there was a picnic today. Twenty-eight fourth graders from Wellesley visited the house and grounds and ate their lunch at the picnic table down beside Hop Brook.

Wednesday, June 16, 1948 Sunny

The day started off with a very simple wedding ceremony in the Chapel. Only fourteen guests were present. The bride, a lovely blonde, wore an aqua suit with a most becoming hat and shoes to match. Pale yellow orchids of her corsage completed the picture. Luncheon was served in the old kitchen for the wedding guests. The menu consisted of fresh fruit cup, baked haddock with lobster sauce and strawberry shortcake. Contrary to old kitchen dinner tradition, the table cloth and flowers were white in honor of the bride.

Another group of children from the Devotion School in Brookline went through the house and there were two dinner parties in the evening. One was for a group of thirty-two employees of the Somerville National Bank and the other much smaller but very select, was for Miss Doxey. She is a frequent guest and tonight she and her three friends sat down to a lobster newburg which they said was delicious.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of June 13 - 19, 1948 inclusive

Thursday, June 17, 1948 Partly Cloudy

Bunker Hill Day (June 17th) is considered a holiday in some sections of Boston, particularly Charlestown where the Battle of Bunker Hill was fought. Relatively few business houses were closed however, and the number of Inn visitors was not substantially increased by "holiday" crowds.

We have received a picture post-card from Mrs. Robert Flint, formerly Margaret MacKechnie, a member of our hostess staff, now honeymooning in Maine.

The mail has brought a copy of "New England Art Museums and Historic Homes" published for the benefit of Summer tourists. It will be a good reference book for our out-of-state visitors.

Friday, June 18, 1948 Cloudy

Conventions go on in spite of the weather and today machinists and grocers were our guests. They are convening in Boston and those who wanted to see historic sites came our way. They lunched and looked, then lounged in the easy chairs on the front lawn. Towards supper time when the house was relatively quiet, another bus stopped in our parking place. Seventeen school teachers from North Carolina on an educational tour didn't have time to lunch or lounge. They just looked.

Saturday, June 19, 1948 Pleasant

A group of twenty-one young ladies gathered in the old Dining Room of the Inn this noon where a small engagement party was held for Miss Murry of Dedham, Massachusetts. The guest of honor, Miss Murry sat at the head of the table and looked as charming as a young bride could look in her yellow organdy dress and natural straw picture hat.

Saturday, June 19, 1948 (continued)

At the same time, still another party, was being held in the large Ball Room. This being a wedding reception which followed the ceremony in the Chapel. The bride, Miss Ormunsden from Waltham, received her guests in front of the fire place in the Ball Room and looked lovely in her pure white satin gown, set off by the pink and blue dresses of her attendents and two bouquets of pink and white peonies.

A second wedding and reception took place in the late afternoon. About one hundred guests attended the wedding and reception of Miss Logan of Waltham, Massachusetts.

A tall white wedding cake adorned the buffet table and was set off with white tapers and greens which were festooned on the front of the table cloth. This was truly a day of brides. The Inn has seen many lovely brides this month and our brides today certainly added to the splendor of this month of June.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of June 20 - 26, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, June 20, 1948 Pleasant

Yesterday afternoon Miss Fisher attended the wedding of Mrs. Bennett's son who was married in the Episcopal Church at Hingham, Massachusetts. Mrs. Bennett is the faithful teacher in our Mary Lamb School and formerly taught in the Southwest School. In fact, she has taught here many years during the course of which she brought up a family of three girls and one boy. The boy, Harrison, was the last to be married.

Speaking of our teachers, not long ago we received a letter from Miss Martha Hopkins who will be remembered as the very firstteacher in the Mary Lamb School after it was moved from Sterling to the Inn. She was on her way to New York to visit a neice and said that she often thought back on her time at the Inn as a very happy episode in her life. Miss Hopkins lives most of the year in Bangor, Maine with a very old and dear friend.

Monday, June 21, 1948 Pleasant

On this first day of summer the sun is shining. We hope that this as a portent of better days to come. Among our visitors a Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton had lunch. While his wife was writing postal cards, Mr. Hamilton told us he works now for some Electric Company in Holyoke, Massachusetts, but at one time as a young boy, he worked for Thomas Edison. He has a collection of about two hundred pieces. They are mostly lamps made by Edison, some dating back to 1884.

Among requests recently made was one for the outline of the original key hanging in the Redstone School. The letter came from a Miss Mertz who lives in San Diego, California. She had been looking through Samuel Chamberlain's "Camera Impressions" and as she is a collector of rare old keys was interested to read about the one at the school.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of June 20 - 26, 1948 inclusive

Tuesday, June 22, 1948 Pleasant

We are not yet in the thick of the tourist season, but the arrival of the Grey Line bus each day reminds us that we are fast approaching the busiest time of the year. So far the Grey Line has not brought more than fifty luncheon guests and generally not over thirty, but the number will increase after July 1st. The American Express Company, Thomas Cook & Son and the Tauck Tours, all from New York, are each planning to have a weekly luncheon stop here through July and August. Also scheduled are four tour groups conducted by the National Education Association and the annual visit of the Bixler Tours from New Philadelphia, Ohio.

Wednesday, June 23, 1948 Rain

In spite of inclement weather several groups of children came to see the Inn. A group of Brownies arrived in the morning and in the afternoon thirty-two Girl Scouts went through the house. They came in at intervals in smaller groups to stand, by the fire to get dry. Like true Girl Scouts they had eaten their luncheon outdoors. The skies were only threatening then. But when the rain came down in earnest the girls had to seek shelter in the Inn. They were under the supervision of a Mrs. Brown whose husband is the Lincoln-Mercury Service Manager for this area. A large party of about sixty-five people from East Walpole besides many transients wound up the business of the day.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of June 20 - 26, 1948 inclusive

Thursday, June 24, 1948 Pleasant

This noon a group of thirty-nine teachers, representing about fifteen different states had luncheon here. Their guide for the afternoon was Mr. Lantz of the New England Educational Association. As so often happens lately, the New England weather did everything in its power to dampen their visit.

Although we did not overhear any of the table conversation of Dr. Hauser's party this evening, we could easily imagine that atomic energy and other scientific discoveries were being discussed. There were ninety men in the group, scientists from all parts of the world. Snatches of conversation heard later in the Bar room let us know that one man was contemplating buying a home in Switzerland.

A wedding rehearsal tonight at the Chapel. Afterwards sixteen people, bridal party members and parents, came to the Inn for a turkey dinner. Miss Lea, the bride-elect is being married Saturday morning at the Chapel.

Friday, June 25, 1948 Sunny - Hot

A wedding dinner given upon the eve of Miss Emily Howard's marriage to Mr. Palmer Bigelow, Jr. of Northboro, was held this evening at the Inn. The Porch was made the setting for the occasion. One long table was placed in the center of the room and set up for seventeen guests. All arrived and were seated at the table which had been appropriately set with snowy white table cloth, crystal candle sticks which held four white tapers and a graceful bowl of carnations in shades of cinnamon pink, yellow and white. Our bride-to-be carried out the pastel color combination in a champagne silk crepe dress with pink accessories.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of June 20 - 26, 1948 inclusive

Saturday, June 26, 1948 Very Warm

Miss Emily Howard, who was honored at a wedding dinner last evening, became the bride of Mr. Palmer Bigelow, Jr. of Northboro this morning at 10:30 AM in the Martha-Mary Chapel.

Twenty-nine guests attended the wedding and breakfast which followed at the Inn.

The Porch was again made the setting and tables for three, four and five were attractively decorated with blue delpineum, pink gladiolas and white carnations while the wedding cake was placed on a special table to the right of the head table where the bride and groom and their guests could plainly see it.

Our bride was gowned in an ankle length pearl gray lace dress. She wore a pink hat and gloves and carried an old-fashioned bouquet of pink roses. The bride's only attendant wore a dark green lace dress fashioned along the same lines as that of the bride. She wore a natural colored straw hat and carried yellow roses.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of June 27, 1948 - July 3, 1948 inclusive

- 1 -

Sunday, June 27, 1948 Partly Cloudy

To brighten another cloudy day was our friend Reverend Parker from Wellesley who, in spite of advancing years, always greets us with a wave of his hand and a cheery smile. More, he usually has an amusing story to tell which makes us laugh. His story today was about another Reverend Parker who used to live in Wellesley too. The "other" Parker died recently and a long obituary notice appeared in the local newspaper. People confused the two Parkers and when our Mr. Parker walked into the Wellesley Library on a recent afternoon, the little old librarian was extremely shocked. "She was just astounded to see me walking around" said Mr. Parker "and she exclaimed, "why, Mr. Parker I thought you were now a little Angel!" Reverend Parker could hardly be imagined as a little Angel. He is tall, broad shouldered with very large features!

Monday, June 28, 1948 Pleasant

This morning heavy mists covered the countryside. Head lights were necessary for those driving early to work. But later in the day the sun came out and chased the fog away.

Three men walked up to the bar and said, "May we have breakfast? We are Southern preachers." They were all from South Carolina and most appreciative of the good food as well as the courtesy of the house and in pronounced Southern accents thanked us many times.

The Bowkers' beautiful roses are dropping their lovely petals today. They are so exquisite in odor and texture we hate to throw them away. Mrs. Stone said she could use them at a birthday party for her little four-year-old granddaughter-Carolyn, the baby's cousin, and a "Mary Lamber", had suggested showering the baby with syringa blossoms and had quite a few collected.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of June 27 - July 3, 1948 inclusive

Tuesday, June 29, 1948 Pleasant

Before Mr. E. Dwight Ewing left the Inn this morning on his way home to California, he examined our Revolutionary musket hanging in the Bar room. He said it reminded him of a flint-lock which he picked up in the hills of Samatra. The one he found was made by a prisoner in the Tower of London. This he discovered by the letters G. R. stamped upon the gun which stand for George, King. The word "Tower" is also discernable and a faint impression of the traditional crown of England. Mr. Ewing gave us a brief history of Samatra and told how the English drove the aborigines out or rather into the mountains, then took the country. Later they traded it with the Dutch. Our guest was also interested in a wierd figure of a man which he claims he saw s tting in a chair in his bedroom during his overnight stay at the Inn. Now Mr. Ewing looks like a sensible, practical sort of man, but his imagination scored a hit last night when a bearded ghost-like personage appeared before him as distinct as a real live man! "someday, I'll be able to identify that midnight visitor and I'll let you know who he was" said Mr. Ewing as he waved goodbye.

Wednesday, June 30, 1948 Very Warm

Sight seers as well as those who came to eat went through the house rather listlessly because of the heat and extremely high humidity. The Bishops, a family of five, including a baby, arrived in two cars, one a jeep, just in time to escape a thunderstorm and the accompanying downpour. The baby was very well-behaved and ate his especially prepared food sitting up in a high chair with the others in the old dining room. Even when the lights went out after a particularly brilliant flash of lightning there was not a murmur from the baby. Candles were brought forth and the diners continued eating by this pleasant soft light aided by the emergency lights which come on automatically when the electricity goes off. Barbara Eaton, a newer hostess, was delighted to be able to see the bar room in the glow of candlelight as in the old days and went around lighting the candles in the sconces, the one hanging over the bar and the Paul Revere Lantern.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of June 27 - July 3, 1948 inclusive

Thursday, July 1, 1948 Pleasant

A lovely, sunny day and with it came people from twenty states and four countries. Among our guests were a couple who had spent their wedding night here thirty-one years ago. With them were their son and his wife who had come up here from Texas on their honeymoon.

A recent visitor was Jan Cowie from Aberdeen, Scotland. Dressed in his Scoten plaid kilts, he was quite an outstanding figure among our other guests. Mr. Cowie is visiting Mrs. Dorothea Huckel of the St. Hubert's School in Sudbury. We were informed later that Mr. Cowie is studying to be a minister.

Friday, July 2, 1948 Very Pleasant

The Inn has welcomed a great many bus groups this spring. Most of them are New England Tours which start both from Boston and from New York. Today the Thomas Cook Tour from New York brought a group of twenty-three for luncheon and a tour of the Inn. Our guests were seated on the Porch where they could view the Chapel and Schoolhouse as well as the beautiful countryside, while eating their lunch.

Later in the afternoon a group of three hundred and fifteen college girls visited the Inn. They were girls from all over the United States and members of the Methodist Sorority - "Kappa Phi".

Saturday, July 3, 1948 Warm

An early luncheon was planned this noon for the "Tauck Tours". This was their first visit to the Inn this year and we all looked forward to greeting them once again.

A table for ten was set on the porch this evening for a small wedding party. The bride has done hostess work for many years, both at the Abner Wheeler House in Framingham and at the Meadows, so we here at the Inn felt flattered to be able to arrenge her wedding dinner.

Saturday, July 3, 1948 (continued)

We later learned that the couple came to the Inn on their first dinner engagement, so the bride was especially anxious to come back on her wedding day.

A second wedding took place this evening in the large Dining Room of the Inn. A table for twenty was set and decorated with pink gladiola, blue delphinium and pink and white carnations, all of which were banked around the snowy white bride's cake in the center of the table. Four white tapers were lighted and added just the correct touch to the party.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 4 - 10, 1948, inclusive

Sunday, July 4, 1948 Pleasant

Seekers of holiday fun are being blessed with clear skies, warm sunshine and low humidity. Faint echoes of bursting fire crackers reach our ears every now and then from Sudbury Center where traditional "Fourth" stunts are being held including a Parade. Barbara Eaton our Summer hostess will ride on a "float" and Mrs. Stone's grand-daughter will compete for first prize in the doll carriage parade. Here at the Inn we are entertaining holiday visitors from practically every state in the union and many foreign countries. These far-away places were linked to the Inn today by signatures and addresses in our Guest Book.

Monday, July 5, 1948 Warm

No new birds have been reported lately. It is now the season for building nests and they are even too busy to sing. Mr. Saint and his children have been watching a large brown bird build its nest down deep in the hollow of an apple tree in their front yard. They can now hear the young ones beginning to chirp. After consulting all the bird books available it has been decided this one must be a flicker.

A family of purple martins has its home in the same tree and the Saints find it very interesting to watch these two families of birds bringing up their young.

A brood of twelve tiny ducklings were seen in the brook by the Mill doing their best to make headway against the swift current and succeeding very well.

Tuesday, July 6, 1948 Pleasant

The house is back to normal with its steady flow of visitors in contrast to spasmodic throngs over the holiday. The weather also has returned to more normal proceedure for the month of July. Thunder storms occured this afternoon.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 4 - 10, 1948 inclusive

Tuesday, July 6, 1948 (continued)

A family of four wandered into the house early this morning and asked for Breakfast. They were from Everett, Washington.

A commotion in the Bar room this afternoon was caused by a small boy who had sampled the comfort of our little old child's chair and found it to fit his requirements exactly. When the boy's mother picked him up and out of the chair there was much weeping and wailing, enough to be heard all over the house. As Mother departed with the shrieking and yes, kicking, boy atop her shoulder, she explained and half apologized - "You see, " she said, "he wants very much to take the chair along with him!"

Wednesday, July 7, 1948 Cool and Clear

Today was one of those "rare" days we sometimes have in June. After the severe thunder and lightening, rain and hail of last night it is not surprising that the skies were washed clean and everything sparkled this morning.

Mrs. Geehan, who has lived on the estate for many years, brought some friends to dinner. They live in Oregon and were very enthusiastic about the Inn and New England in general.

The Fox family, consisting of nine people and two dogs arrived bag and baggage for their annual visit. They are on their way to Maine where they have a summer home.

Mr. J. B. Campbell from Philadelphia came for dinner and a chat with his many friends. He spent some time here in 1928 when he was building the Mill. He is an expert on water wheels and likes to remember the time when he first came to the Inn with not much money in his pocket and having to hire a tixi to bring him out from Boston.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 4 - 10, 1948 inclusive

Thursday, July 8, 1948 Sunny and Warm

The National Education Association is running Summer educational tours for teachers. Teachers from all parts of the west, meeting in Chicago, are touring New England and having as part of their program a luncheon stop at the Inn. Today about thirty came as per schedule and after luncheon were told the story of the house. Some took notes with pencil and paper, while others absorbed the history by listening intently and asking intelligent questions. One expressed her appreciation in this way. "Why, she said, "this is just exactly what I came to New England for!"

Friday, July 9, 1948 Very Warm

One of our dinner guests strolled through the garden while waiting to be called for dinner and later remarked that she was looking for a special plant named "anchusia". This plant she explained grew in the garden here at the Inn when the Howes owned the Inn. Our guest went on to explain that her mother is a descendent of the Howe family and the "anchusia plant", which once grew in the Inn garden, was now in her possession. Our guest explained "my mother will pass it on to me, for our family has cherished it for many years." She did not, however, find a specimen of the plant in the Inn's old-fashioned garden of today.

Saturday, July 10, 1948 Pleasant

A charming young lady all the way from Middletown, Connecticut and a young man ~~that~~ who has just been graduated from Yale University took their marriage vows this afternoon in our Martha-Mary Chapel. The bride wore an attractive gown of white organdie and carried a white prayer book with a single white orchid. Her only attendant wore pale blue organdie and carried pink rose buds.

The alter in the Chapel was banked with white gladioli, lilies and white carnations. Two palms were used on either side of the altar and formed an impressive background for the bridal party.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 4 - 10, 1948 inclusive

Saturday, July 10, 1948 (continued)

The reception for about fifty guests followed in the small Ball room of the Inn. The long buffet table held the billowy white wedding cake, which was further set off by white tapers and greensand baby's breath.

Our bride and groom will live in East Grand Rapids, Michigan where the groom will take the position as principal of the East Grand Rapids High School.

The couple promised to send us a wedding picture and also to return to the Inn in the near future.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 11 - 17, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, July 11, 1948 Very Warm

One of those happy families appeared before us at the dinner hour and decided they would eat. They were a bit unusual, this smiling family, not because they looked so happy but because of a fine appearing mother and dad and four handsome boys! And were the boys hungry! They were all of 'teen age and we couldn't help thinking for a minute of today's cost of living for a family of that size and age. But dad wanted them to eat at Longfellow's Wayside Inn. The little mother looked on modestly and approvingly and later volunteered that her family actually consisted of six boys and one girl. She told us that she and Mr. Schaffer visited the Inn about twenty years ago. "But we only had one boy then" she said. The Schaffer's home is in Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

Monday, July 12, 1948 Very Warm

The usual Gray Line buses arrived and departed and many other luncheon and dinner guests enjoyed the hospitality of the Inn. There were many sightseers. In spite of the heat people seemed interested in the house and anxious not to miss anything.

In the absence of Barbara Eaton, who is taking a short vacation at her family's summer home in New Hampshire, Mrs. Bennett came to help us. We are very glad of her assistance as she knows the ropes so well.

On the outside the Inn is getting an extra going over in preparation for the moving pictures to be taken soon. All the lamps are sparkling and the iron frames are getting an extra coat of black paint. The grass is being cut and the edges of the lawns made straight and trim. We are in the movies now.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 11 - 17, 1948 inclusive

Tuesday, July 13, 1948 Partly Cloudy

Miss Alberta MacFarlene is staying several days to help with the moving picture, "America's Heritage of Hospitality", which is being photographed in front of the Inn. At least one scene will be photographed here, in color. Miss MacFarlane is Educational Director of the National Restaurant Association.

A very nice lady from Los Angeles stopped for a minute at the old Bar the other day to tell us of her enthusiasm for New Egland. She had stayed a few days in Concord and said she could easily understand how and why Thoreau had written, "I have travelled widely in Concord." There is so much to see at every turn, she said, and added that New England was way beyond her expectations in beauty and charm.

Wednesday, July 14, 1948 Cool - Cloudy

Mr. Hamilton arrived from Detroit this afternoon to spend a few days with us. We hope he will enjoy his stay and that the cloudy skies will clear soon.

The moving picture people also want pleasant weather and departed this morning to find it in Whitman where they took pictures at the Toll House. Later in the day they came back and there is great excitement and interest concerning everything they do. The sun obliged them by appearing late in the day, too late to be of any use. So everyone is looking forward to tomorrow when pleasant weather has been predicted. The restaurant industry is sponsoring this movie which is to be called "America's Heritage of Hospitality."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 11 - 17, 1948 inclusive

Thursday, July 15, 1948 Very Pleasant

Our very first guests this morning were a pleasant little family of four. Two daughters were instructed by mother and dad to "see everything". They were on their way from Maine to Florida where they will make their home. Next to cross our threshold were three ladies on their way to California.

The picture taking for "America's Heritage of Hospitality" was done in earnest today as the sun shone almost continuously all day. Stars appearing as Colonial guests entering this 17th Century Tavern were our pretty hostess Mrs. Flint and tall, good-looking John Carpenter from Marlboro. They made a handsome couple in Puritan costume. Over and over again they walked down our front walk and entered the Inn - just to get exactly the right "shot" for the camera men.

Friday, July 16, 1948 Pleasant

Dr. Huntley has been spending a few days with us and as usual has made many trips to the meadows and streams in search of rare wild flowers. He picked us a huge bouquet of flaming red fire weed and we kept it on display for several days.

Mrs. Huntley, accompanied by two friends arrived to take Dr. Huntley home. Mrs. Huntley has been unable to move about or go out doors for several years, so this ride to the Inn was a great treat to her as well as to Dr. Huntley.

Mrs. Huntley enjoyed the rooms in the Inn and also the afternoon tea on the porch. Mrs. Huntley also reported that her dish of "fresh peach" ice cream was simply delicous.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 11 - 17, 1948 inclusive

Saturday, July 17, 1948 Fair and Warm

Miss Helga Johnson from Worcester, Massachusetts was married this afternoon at a four o'clock wedding in the Martha-Mary Chapel.

About fifty guests attended the wedding and reception which followed at the Inn.

The bride wore an afternoon length powder blue watered taffeta dress and her one attendant was gowned in a pink watered taffeta dress. Both carried an old-fashioned bouquet of pink roses, tied with a blue ribbon.

The buffet table held the towering white wedding cake which was set off by white tapers, greens and pale pink roses.

Dancing was enjoyed by all present, the cake was cut and our bride and groom departed on their honeymoon.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 18th - 24th, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, July 18, 1948 Pleasant

The peak of the tourist season is here, bringing opportunities galore. We mean opportunities for service. Here they come down the front walk and across our threshold, hundres of people from every corner of the United States. And they all need something. It may be food or it may be lodging, but each and every one of them needs a kind, friendly word to speed him on his way. Picture if you can, these people in their own living rooms, way back last winter when the snow piled up to the window sills. There they sat, of a long cold night, by the light of a reading lamp, studying and looking over maps. They are planning a trip to New England "next summer". They point with a pencil to Route 23 in the Berkshire Hills, pick up Route 20 outside of Westfield, follow it to Springfield then on through Sturbridge, Marlboro and to the Wayside Inn at South Sudbury. "We must stop there" says Pa to Ma and the kids chime in "Yes, please stop there." So here they are at last, dressed in comfortable cotton dresses and shirts and the youngsters in bright colored plaid ginghams. What an opportunity there is in just such a family to contribute to their pleasure and happiness. What joy and sorry too, they bring to our portals!

"Like ships that pass in the night
And speak each other in passing."

We can speak a kindly word, a cheering word or a comforting word or lend a helping hand. This is our special Summer task.

Monday, July 19, 1948 Warm

A young girl, a native of Hawaii, was a passenger today on the Gray Line bus. Mr. and Mrs. Jenks who come to lunch quite often got into conversation with her and learned that she has been making an extensive tour of the United States. She enjoyed looking through the Inn and did it very thoroughly. She said "This will have to last me for ten years, you know."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 18th - 24th, 1948 inclusive

Monday, July 19, 1948 (continued)

A tall vase filled with purple pickerel weed stands on a table in the Bar room. Dr. Huntley "risked life and limb" to get them for us. He said "I have fulfilled a lifelong ambition. These flowers grow in water or very wet places and it has always been impossible for me to get near them." When asked if he got wet he said "Well, not very!"

Tuesday, July 20, 1948 Pleasant

Recent Guests

Seventy-two High School girls, all from southern states visited the Inn last week. They were brought up from the South to help Massachusetts farmers with their Summer crops.

Woman from California: "This is one place where you feel like being a shop-lifter."

Teacher looking at huge butter bowl in the old Kitchen: "In those days you didn't have to ask apologetically for one more piece of butter!"

Guest: "I heard about the Wayside Country Store when I was up in Maine, where is it?"

Wednesday, July 21, 1948 Very Warm

A father and mother came to make arrangements for the wedding of their daugter who is in Detroit. The ceremony is to take place in October. Several weddings are scheduled for September and October and this one will make two in one day.

Rev. Silva from Cushing Hospital came to dinner with fourteen nurses who are members of his choir. They seemed most appreciative of their broiled chicken dinner, and the table looked very lovely with pewter candlesticks on each side of a low pewter bowl of red bee balm.

Wednesday, July 21, 1948 (continued)

Dr. Mary Moore brought Father Walsh to dinner. Because he comes from Williamsburg, Virginia she thought he would be interested in seeing the Wayside Inn. He is pastor of St. Bede's and said he wanted to see this place because they talk so much about it in Williamsburg. And he added "It is charming!"

Thursday, July 22, 1948 Pleasant

A telephone call from Port Washington, New York the other evening heralded the arrival today of Mrs. Ross and her daughter Ann. They are on their way to the fashionable Cape Codder Hotel at Falmouth, Massachusetts where Ann will give a series of exhibition dives during the forth coming championship swimming meet. Ann has won the Women's National Diving title no less than nine times. She looks like a school girl with closely bobbed hair and girlish features. We know her "When" she took an advanced course in physical education at Wellesley College. She was there two years about two years aso. At that time Mrs. Ross would often stay at the Inn while visiting her daughter. Both are fond of the Inn and make us feel that they are always happy to be back again. A large picture of Ann ascending the ladder from the Cape Codder pool appeared in a recent newspaper.

Friday, July 23, 1948 Pleasant

Recent Guests

We do not see as many of our regular guests in the summertime for the hot weather takes them to the beaches and other vacation lands. However, the Inn welcomed Many of its regular guests this week and among them came Dr. and Mrs. Bell, their son and two grandsons, who come each Sunday and sit at their usual table on the Porch. Mrs. Bell loves flowers and almost always wears a gardinia or red rose on her dress.

Mr. and Mrs. Jenks have been here several times this week to luncheon. They are a devoted old couple and always sit and chat with us for quite some time after luncheon.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 18 - 24th, 1948 inclusive

Friday, July 23, 1948 (continued)

Mr. Livermoor, along with his sister, continue to visit the Inn once every week. They never look at the menu for it is a known fact they have come for two "steaks" one "medium done" and the other "medium to well". The table also is always the same "in the corner on the Porch".

It is a joy to welcome each and every one of our friends for they always bring a happy smile and a cheerful remark.

Saturday, July 24, 1948 Very Warm

Last month the June brides were the topic of conversation for it seemed that we had a wedding almost every day and sometimes two and three in one day. Yes, it was a common occurence to see a hostess fluttering through the corridor with a pair of pewter candle sticks and a box of white tapers in one hand and a white satin ribbon for the knife in the other hand. Now, in this month of July, the steady flow of brides has ceased and a more common occurance at the Inn is the sight of the Gray Line sight-seeing bus.

However, today seemed like the month of the brides for the Inn welcomed three brides today. Our first bride, Miss Shirley Gates from Ashland, Massachusetts was married at a two o'clock service in the Martha-Mary Chapel but had no reception at the Inn.

The Chapel again became the scene for our second wedding. Tapers were lighted at the altar and a five o'clock wedding was scheduled for Miss Byers of West Newton, Massachusetts. A reception for about eighty people followed in the large Ball Room of the Inn. A receiving line was formed in front of the fire place in the Ball Room. A colorful picture, indeed, was made by the bride and her attendant who wore afternoon length blue and Pink crepe dresses and carried old-fashioned pink and white bouquets. Two large bouquets of pale pink and yellow gladiola were placed on either side of the fireplace and furnished a colorful background for the bridal party.

Saturday, July 24, 1948 (continued)

Our third and last wedding for the day, also took place in the Martha-Mary Chapel with a reception in the small ballroom of the Inn. The bride, Miss Emily Dee from Morningdale, Massachusetts was gowned in a pale pink crepe dress with matching accessories. Her huge white wedding cake adorned the buffet table and was set off by pink gladiola, baby's reath and greens. A touch of the same pink and white combination was used in floral arrangements on both mantles.

This was a busy day for all at the Inn but also a most enjoyable day for the spirit of a wedding was carried home with each of us.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 25 - 31, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, July 25, 1948 Pleasant

Our baby business has been very good this Summer. We have entertained babies in arms, babies in baby carriages, babies in baskets and just plain babies! We have had laughing babies and crying babies and sober babies. And babies of all ages. Some have been just barely able to walk and others could sit in a high chair. Others have not been able to sit up at all!

Such was the case of a recent baby whose luncheon was served in the old pine cradle. It consisted of one bottle of milk which mother had brought along in a bag to "warm up." This was done and bottle and baby placed in the cradle with Miss Eaton assigned as nursemaid. She rocked the cradle, talked to the baby and while the parents walked through the house, convinced him that it was time to settle down to the business of eating in spite of an admiring audience which had gathered quickly from all parts of the house and yes, really from all parts of the United States! When Mother and Dad returned, the bottle was empty and their baby was cooing and kicking - perfectly contented to be a No. I exhibit at the Wayside Inn.

Monday, July 26, 1948 Warm

Flowers from our garden are blooming more profusely and today there were pewter bowls filled with zinnias in the paler shades on the mantels in some of the rooms. A few velvety purple and yellow salipaglossis have also begun to appear as well as the white and lavender asters.

Kind friends often present us with flowers too and the Bowkers and their beautiful roses have been mentioned many times. Today Hazel MacLean, a former employee, came to see us and brought a bunch of fragrant sweet peas picked in her garden. Mrs. Flint's new husband, Bobbie, brought us some water lillies. It was after sundown so most of them were closed tight. Tomorrow they will open wide but even today their fragrance and white and gold loveliness have caused many a comment from the guests.

Tuesday, July 27, 1948 Pleasant

Three very tanned vacationists arrived in time for breakfast this morning on their way from Bar Harbor to New York. Their dark brown hands, arms and faces suggested long hours on a smooth, sandy beach or picnics atop sea-lashed rocks. Anyway they were an interesting looking trio - two gentlemen and a young lady. The older of the two men had an especially interesting face, high forehead and a kindly smile. The young lady's refined, cultural features were further enhanced by the dark brown glow of her sun-tan. After breakfast they returned to the Bar-room where they spoke in low, soft tones, admiring a piece of furniture here or an architectural point of interest there. Finally the elder gentleman revealed his identity. He was William Sauter who recalled being here about three years ago with his wife, the late Bessie Beattie of radio fame. Miss Beattie used to talk to New Yorkers via the radio every morning and became greatly beloved by all who listened. Three years ago, Mr. Sauter told us, he and his wife were accompanied on their trip by Berta and Elmer Hader who write and illustrate children's stories. This morning however, Mr. Sauter did not tell us the names of his friends. That tall, dark young lady, she must be a famous somebody!

Wednesday, July 28, 1948 Warm

Interesting guests today were Mr. Alexander Ford and his two daughters from Detroit. When asked if they were related to "our" Mr. Ford they said "Yes, second cousins."

Rev. Damrosch and family from Doylestown, Pa. spent the night in our two adjoining rooms on the second floor. The cot was also put to use for one of the children but there did not seem to be any place for the baby. So the old cradle was brought up from the Washington Bedroom and he fell asleep rocked by his mother lying in the big bed beside him.

Harold Hathaway, the Gray Line driver and guide brought us a pamphlet which is now being sold at the Longfellow House in Cambridge. It is a history and is written by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow Dana. The history of the house centers particularly about the following four occupants:

Wednesday, July 28, 1948 (continued)

Major John Vassall who built it in 1759

Gen. Washington who had his headquarters there 1775 - 1776

Mr. Andrew Craigie who enlarged the house in 1793

The poet Longfellow who lived here from 1837 - 1882

A most interesting guide through the various rooms follows a brief life history of the four persons mentioned above.

Thursday, July 29, 1948 Pleasant

Mrs. John Howe came from Marlboro today to talk about the Howe family and to make arrangements for an Afternoon Tea which she wants to give here sometime in November. Mrs. Howe lives in one of the old Howe houses in Marlboro which belonged originally to a relative of our early Howes. She is gradually restoring the old features of the house and wants to furnish it appropriately. Today Mrs. Howe spent some time in the old Kitchen comparing our wooden utensils with those in her own collection.

Later in the afternoon, Mrs. John Colby came to arrange for a Birthday tea to be given on Sunday afternoon August 8th for her mother. Her mother will be eighty-two years old and "she loves a party", said Mrs. Colby. Plans are being made to have the party in the old Ball-room for about fifty guests.

Friday, July 30, 1948 Pleasant

Recent Guests

spinet

A hostess stopped to greet a guest in the parlor who seemed to be interested in the old spinit. The gentleman explained he had spent a lifetime studying and repairing old pianos. Our guest, Mr. Arthur J. Skeels from Berrien Springs, Michigan was allowed to play a few notes on the spinit and also to lift the cover to look at the inside.

Friday, July 30, 1948 (continued)

The "Cook Tour" came to the Inn again today with a party of thirty-four for luncheon and as usual brought a lovely sunny day along with them. Luncheon was served on the Porch and a tour of the Inn was provided after luncheon.

Saturday, July 31, 1948 Sunny and Warm

Dr. Huntley, a Wayside Inn friend, and frequent guest at the Inn is also somewhat of a poet and aften writes us a few lines about something that has impressed him while at the Inn. It may be a flower or a bird or something about the Inn. Today the poem is entitled "The Rampant Red Horse or Why the Steed at the Wayside Inn is Fit to Fly:"

"When Washington - a - journey went
His hunger rose a-high
He cried "for food I'm now intent
I can not tell a lie!"

2

Then as he passed through Sudbur-ee
And came to Master Howe's
"Halt! Halt! he cried "O, joy is me!
This landlord we'll arouse!

3

I now relate a myster-ee
A miracle 'tis said;
But this in sooth is histor-ee
And must with faith be read.

4

There stood, upon the ancient sign
A horse with auburn hair,
A placid beast with look begign
Four feet well planted there.

5

Now, when the General left his coach
Old Dobbin gave a neigh,
Thrilled by the soldier's swift approach
"Your're welcome, Sir" to say.

6

The General paused, amused, amazed
Then bowed before the steed
And cried as he in wonder gized
"Up! Pegasus! up! God-speed.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 1 - 7, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, August 1, 1948 Cloudy

Alta Ann Turner has completed her course in painting with Rutledge Bate in Rockport, Massachusetts and today was on her way home with her mother and father. The three spent the night here and gave us the opportunity of viewing some of Alta's art work. As a matter of fact, Alta herself is so beautiful to look upon she is indeed a charming artist's subject. Rutledge Bate thought so too and wanted to paint her portrait which he did in oils. It will be on exhibition in Rockport through the Summer. We hope to see it and wish we could give the reader as good as interpretation of Alta's beauty with our pen as Rutledge Bate has done with his brush. She is tall, blonde and fair. She has high cheek bones and blue eyes. Her smile is broad and lovely - but why go on. We could not compete with the artist who can capture Alta's beautiful coloring and unusual personality.

Monday, August 2, 1948 Warm

Two gentlemen, having finished luncheon and completed a tour of the Inn, asked if they might see the secret compartment in the Longfellow desk. They watched eagerly while the center portion of the desk was pulled out and the three little secret drawers were revealed in the back. Then they looked at the old safe in the Bar room and one of them walked up to it and slid aside the knob disclosing the keyhole underneath. Upon leaving one of the men handed his card to the hostess and then we learned that he was Mr. R. O. Blauvelt, Manager of Bank Vault Sales for a firm in Hamilton, Ohio. Mr. Blauvelt said "My friend and I are putting in some modern safety vaults in the new John Hancock Life Insurance building in Boston. We find these old devices here very interesting."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 1 - 7, 1948 inclusive

Tuesday, August 3, 1948 Pleasant

One of our guests today, a Mrs. Montgomery from Chestertown, New York recalled the time, twenty-nine years ago, when she had the privilege of seeing the foursome, Mr. Durroughs, Mr. Firestone, Mr. Edison and Mr. Ford. Her home is about a mile from the spot where the camping party stayed for a few days. It is near a water- fall. The greatest thrill came to Mrs. Montgomery when Mr. Burroughs picked up her small son and held him in his arms. "I've told my son who is now a grown up man, that he must remember that all his life", she said.

Wednesday, August 4, 1948 Cooler

After Mrs. Stone had paid her luncheon bill she informed us she was especially interested in the Inn because her grandfather, Sydney Bull, used to come here regularly to give out supplies to about twenty peddlers who worked for him. Knickknacks of all kinds would be distributed among them and they would travel through the different towns selling their wares. She did not claim relationship to Ole Bull since her family came from England but she did say her middle name was Sawyer and that she was related to the famous Mary, about whom the poem "Mary had a little lamb" was written.

Thursday, August 5, 1948 Pleasant

Vacationists

Barbara Eaton flew to New York last Monday morning and in the afternoon flew from New York to Keene, New Hampshire then drove from there to the Eaton's summer home near Peterboro. She was on duty here as usual, Tuesday Noon.

Mrs. Stone has returned from a two week's vacation, a week being spent at a New Hampshire campt.

Mrs. Flint had a day or two off and went to Cape Cod for some sea bathing.

Miss Staples has had several day trips and has visited friends in Great Barrington in the Berkshire, Brattleboro, Vermont and Gloucester, Massachusetts

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 1 - 7, 1948 inclusive

Friday, August 6, 1948 Pleasant

The day before the wedding is a busy day for all members of a wedding party as well as for some of us here at the Inn.

The hostess at the desk was busy taking telegrams, which were to be presented to the couple following the ceremony - last minute wedding gifts were forwarded to the Inn and a few minor points about the Chapel or the table decorations were talked over with the hostess.

By dinner time of Friday, August 6th everything was in readiness for the Hughes-Smith wedding on Saturday the 7th and the members of the wedding party enjoyed dinner served in the Old Dining Room of the Inn.

Saturday, August 7, 1948 Pleasant

The Martha-Mary Chapel was again made the setting for a beautiful summer wedding.

The bride, Miss Smith, was escorted to the altar by her father and looked as sweet as could be in her "dotted swiss" gown. She wore a high lace crown on her head and carried a small old-fashioned bouquet of gardinias.

A tiny blonde flower girl and her mother who was the matron of honor, made a beautiful picture in pale yellow dotted swiss. The flower girl carried a small white basket which contained rose petals and small yellow daisies. She wore a multi-color band of flowers in her hair. The matron of honor carried a multi-color old-fashioned bouquet and also wore a band in her hair.

The reception for about sixty guests was held in the large Ball room of the Inn. The bride received her guests and cut her wedding cake which had been banked with greens and gladiolas.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 8th - 14th, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, August 8, 1948 Pleasant

A very lovely Birthday Party was held in the Inn this afternoon. The guest of honor was Mrs. Vesper George who has reached the age of eighty-two. The party was given by her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. John Colby who bought our old Walker house on Peakham Road.

Mrs. George received nearly eighty friends in the small Ballroom, then sat down in an old Carver arm chair near the fireplace. Such a beautiful picture she made there! her husband, who was an artist, would surely have wanted to paint her portrait on canvas. It was a portrait comparable to Whistler's "Mother". Instead of wearing black however, Mrs. George was gowned in soft lavender with a lace fishu about her neck. And her white hair, without a cap, was indeed a crowning glory!

Ice Cream molds of flower and fruit designs were served on glass plates and underneath each mold, Miss Northrup had placed a deep green grape leaf. This served as a back-ground for the pastel colors in the ice cream. Little cakes with yellow and white icing carried out the color scheme. Yellow and white gladiolii were used profusely on the Buffet table and around the room. Even the punch was yellow! And of course, the Birthday cake was decorated with yellow and white frosting. Written thereon was a message which expressed the sentiments of all - - "Happy Birthday Mother dear".

Monday, August 9, 1948 Cooler

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Bryant of Plymouth, Michigan, who have been guests for a day or two, left this morning to continue their holiday in Montreal. They seemed to enjoy their visit very much and Mrs. Bryant said she couldn't wait to get back again.

Dr. Corya from New York brought some guests here to spend the night. They registered from Paris, France and seemed very happy to be in this country judging by the expressions on their faces and one or two words caught in their conversation, now and then, which was entirely in French.

Mr. Naylor and a group of business men from Framingham enjoyed the privacy of the Old Kitchen where they had dinner this evening.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 8th - 14th, 1948 inclusive

Tuesday, August 10, 1948 Pleasant

Miss Virginia Parsons from Indianapolis, Indiana felt she had been especially honored by staying here overnight. She slept in the "Parsons" room.

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Mr. Funderburk, recent guest from Alabama, told us that he graduated from college when he was forty years old. He took advantage of the opportunity offered G. I.'s at the end of the war.

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Mr. M. E. Montgomery of Alexandria, Virginia told of attending the "Common Glory" pageant held at Williamsburg. It depicts the pre-Revolutionary period, the surrender at Yorktown and the signing of the Declaration of Independence. The pageant is held every evening through the Summer.

Wednesday, August 11, 1948 Warm

A young father and mother brought their small baby with them today. While they had lunch, he lay on his stomach in his own crib cooing contentedly with his back turned to all admirers.

In connection with a wedding held here recently it is interesting to note a telegram which was sent from Chicago, Illinois for the bride and groom. They had more telegrams than usual and we were kept busy copying them off until finally we had a large envelope full of congratulations for the newly married ones. This particular one began Esperanto, then followed three unintellegible words which the operator spelled out carefully. We have a habit here of talking and thinking in the past but this brought us right up to the present and beyond into the future. It is possible that Esperanto will someday be the universal language of all nations.

THE RAISING INN

DIARY

Week of August 5th - 11th, 1946 inclusive

- 2 -

Tuesday, August 10, 1946 Pleasant

Miss Virginia Parsons from Indianapolis, Indiana felt she had been especially honored by staying here overnight. She slept in the "Parsons" room.

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Mr. Fredericks, recent guest from Alabama, told us that he graduated from college when he was forty years old. He took advantage of the opportunity offered G. I.'s at the end of the war.

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Mr. M. E. Montgomery of Alexandria, Virginia told of attending the "Common Glory" pageant held at Williamsburg. It depicts the pre-Revolutionary period, the surrender at Yorktown and the signing of the Declaration of Independence. The pageant is held every evening through the Summer.

Wednesday, August 11, 1946 Sun

A young father and mother brought their small baby with them today. While they had lunch, he lay on his stomach in his own crib cooing contentedly with his neck turned to all admirers.

In connection with a wedding held here recently it is interesting to note a telegram which was sent from Chicago, Illinois for the bride and groom. They had more telegrams than usual and we were kept busy copying them off until finally we had a large envelope full of congratulations for the newly married ones. This particular one began Esperanto, then followed three unintelligible words which the operator spelled out carefully. We have a habit here of talking and thinking in the past but this brought us right up to the present and beyond into the future. It is possible that Esperanto will someday be the universal language of all nations.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 8th - 14th, 1948 inclusive

Thursday, August 12, 1948 Cloudy, Rain

A telephone call came at five o'clock this afternoon from Senator Charles N. Tobey of New Hampshire saying that he would be here for dinner in about an hour with Mrs. Tobey.

We reserved a nice table on the porch and were ready to great the Senator when he arrived. He was very pleasant as was Mrs. Tobey who said she had been here three times last Summer and was particularly anxious to have the Senator see the Inn. The Tobeys have an old house in Temple, New Hampshire which was built in 1789. They occupy it in the Summer and spend the rest of the year in Washington.

Senator Tobey expressed his appreciation of the many fine contibutions made by Mr. Ford to the American people; the automobile, higher wages and the preservation of historical sites.

Friday, August 13, 1948 Pleasant

A passer-by stopped in the Bar room to read Ephriam Smith's written promise to return his gun to the Town of Sudbury after the famous battle of Concord and Lexington. Our guest turned to the Hostess at the Bar and remarked, "I have a neighbor in Bismark, North Dakota who claims his gret, great, great Grandfather once owned the gun. His name Mr. Sisney Lee, a graduate of Harvard College and now Dean of the Bismark Jr. College in North Dakota.

Saturday, August 14, 1948 Cool

A wedding luncheon was served this noon in the old dining room of the Inn. A group of twenty-five family and friends gathered at one large table which had been decorated with flowers of pastel shades. A snowy white wedding cake adorned the center of the table and was banked with white asters. A bride and groom which belonged to the bride's mother was placed on the top of the cake. Our bride wore a blue morning dress with pink picture hat and gloves. She carried a small old-fashioned bouquet of pink rose buds.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 15-21, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, August 15, 1948.

Mrs. Day Holcomb and her mother Mrs. J. B. Day from New Canaan, Connecticut stopped here on their way to visit the Pritchard Browns, frequent guests at the Inn, who have a lighthouse near Boothbay Harbor, Maine. Last evening they were entertained in Newtonville, Massachusetts by Mrs. H. B. Gardner, formerly Mrs. Dorothy Willis. She is a granddaughter of Suzanne Howe and was brought up at the Inn by a bachelor uncle who wanted a little girl here. Later she married Mr. Willis, packed up an ox cart and went west. They took with them a mahogany bedroom set, some dishes, a highboy and a hair cloth trunk.

Monday, August 16, 1948. Cooler

Last night Mr. and Mrs. Ware and two young daughters arrived from Canada to stay two days. Mrs. Ware is the sister of Mrs. Copp, who has just recently come to live at the Parsonage of the Congregational Church in South Sudbury. Mr. Ware said this morning, "We won't be back until late. We're going to the ball game to see your Red Sox play."

It was on August 16th just on hundred and seventy-one years ago today that General John Stark made his famous speech to his troops in Bennington, Vermont. This morning's Boston Herald quotes it as follows:

"My men, yonder are the Hessians. They were bought for seven pounds and ten pence a man. Are you worth more? Prove it. Tonight the American flag floats from yonder hill or Molly Stark sleeps a widow."

Tuesday, August 17, 1948

This morning, Joe Archibald, an artist and writer of books for boys between the ages of 14 and 20, visited the Inn. Seeing little Janet Munson, another guest, he decided to entertain her by drawing some pictures. He first wrote the word "Pup", then cleverly sketched in a few more lines, thus completing a picture of a pup.

Mr. Archibald's most popular book is "Rebel Halfback" which is now in its fourth edition.

THE MAYSTON INN

DIARY

Week of August 15-21, 1946 inclusive

Monday, August 15, 1946.

Mrs. Day Holcomb and her mother Mrs. [illegible] Day from New Canaan, Connecticut, stopped here on their way to visit the Pritchard Dream, frequent guests at the Inn, who have a lighthouse near Boothbay Harbor, Maine. Last evening they were entertained in Newtonville, Massachusetts by Mrs. [illegible] Gardner, formerly Mrs. Dorothy Willis. She is a granddaughter of Suzanne Dove and was brought up at the Inn by a bachelor uncle who wanted a little girl here. Later she married Mr. Willis, packed up an ox cart and went west. They took with them a mahogany bedroom set, some dishes, a highboy and a hair cloth trunk.

Monday, August 16, 1946.

Cooler

Last night Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] and two young daughters arrived from Canada to stay two days. Mrs. [illegible] is the sister of Mrs. Cope, who has just recently come to live at the Parsonage of the Congregational Church in South Sudbury. Mr. [illegible] said this morning, "He won't be back until late. We're going to the ball game to see your Red Sox play."

It was on August 16th just on hundred and seventy-one years ago today that General John Stark made his famous speech to his troops in Bennington, Vermont. This morning's Boston Herald quotes it as follows:

"My men, yonder are the Hessians. They were bought for seven pounds and ten pence a man. Are you worth more? Prove it. Tonight the American flag floats from yonder hill of Molly Stark sleeps a widow."

Tuesday, August 17, 1946

This morning, Joe Archibald, [illegible] and writer of books for boys between the ages of 14 and 25, visited the Inn. Seeing little Janet Hansen, another guest, he decided to entertain her by drawing some pictures. He first wrote the word "Cup", then cleverly sketched in a few more lines, thus completing a picture of a pup.

Mr. Archibald's most popular book is "Babel Half-back" which is now in its fourth edition.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 15-21, 1948 inclusive

Wednesday, August 18, 1948 Clear, colder.

We shall probably have cool nights from now on and this morning a fire was necessary to take the chill away.

Dr. James Francis Cooke and his wife came to dinner this evening. His name had such a familiar sound the hostess asked him if he was a musician. This seemed to please Dr. Cooke very much and as he handed us his card he said, "I happen to be the editor of the Etude." Upon his card was also printed after his name, President of the Presser Foundation. He said he knew Mr. Ford very well. Admitted to having composed several songs one of which, "Ol' Carline", he promised to send us.

Thursday, August 19, 1948.

In the local newspaper today was a very interesting article about Ruth Clarke who is one of the Wayside Inn waitresses during the summer. Ruth, who is attending the College of Liberal Arts, Syracuse University and majoring in romance languages, has been on the Dean's list for two consecutive years. Ruth will resume her studies at Syracuse next month.

This morning Miss Staples' mother passed away. She was a frequent visitor here and we shall all miss her gentle presence. Our deepest sympathy goes to Miss Staples in her sorrow.

Friday, August 20, 1948 Warm

Miss Rowe from Hudson, Massachusetts, who is to be married at the Martha-Mary Chapel on Saturday, held a dinner party this evening for the members of her wedding party.

The "Old Dining Room" was made the setting for the dinner party, one long table was set for fifteen people. Place cards could be seen at each place setting and an attractive bowl of sweet peas was arranged by the bride and placed in the center of the table.

A Roast Lamb dinner was enjoyed and a luscious 'Peach Shortcake' for dessert made the dinner complete.

THE WATSON INN

DIARY

Week of August 15-21, 1946 inclusive

Wednesday, August 16, 1946 Clear, colder.

We shall probably have cool nights from now on and this morning a fire was necessary to take the chill away.

Dr. James Francis Cooke and his wife came to dinner this evening. His name his mark a Sheffler sound the Summer asked him if he was a musician. This seemed to please Dr. Cooke very much and as he handed us his card he said, "I happen to be the editor of the Etude." Upon his card was also printed after his name, President of the Pressor Foundation. He said he knew Mr. Ford very well. Admitted to having composed several songs one of which, "Oi! Carline", he promised to send us.

Thursday, August 19, 1946.

In the local newspaper today was a very interesting article about Ruth Clarke who is one of the Upside Inn waitresses during the Summer. Ruth, who is attending the College of Liberal Arts, Syracuse University and majoring in Romance Languages, has been on the Dean's list for two consecutive years. Ruth will resume her studies at Syracuse next month.

This morning Miss Shepley, mother passed away. She was a frequent visitor here and we shall all miss her gentle presence. Our deepest sympathy goes to Miss Shepley in her sorrow.

Friday, August 20, 1946 Rain

Miss Dora Fred Hudson, Massachusetts, who is to be married at the Martinsburg Chapel on Saturday, held a dinner party this evening for the members of her wedding party.

The "Old Dining Room" was made the setting for the dinner party, was long table was set for fifteen people. Place cards could be seen at each place setting and an attractive bowl of sweet peas was arranged by the bride and placed in the center of the table.

A Roast Lamb dinner was enjoyed and a luscious 'Peach Shortcake' for dessert saddle dinner complete.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 15-21, 1948 inclusive

Saturday, August 21, 1948 Fair and warm

A day of weddings and wedding receptions began today at 12 noon with a wedding luncheon in the large Dining Room of the Inn. Miss Rita Collette from Marlboro, our first bride of the day, was seated at the head table, while one hundred relatives and friedns sat at smaller tables facing the bridal party.

A three-tiered fruit cake with bride and groom decoration on top was placed in the center of the head table with white tapers and white gladioli on either side. Multi-colored garden flowers were used on the smaller tables.

A wedding in the Martha-Mary Chapel and a reception in the "Small Ball Room" took place this afternoon. This was the wedding and reception of Mrs. Louis Rowe.

Our bride looked charming in her lace wedding gown. She carried a small old-fashioned bouquet of white gardenias. Her only attendant wore deep blue taffeta, and also carried an old-fashioned bouquet.

Pink and white gladioli were used on both mantles and around the towering white wedding cake.

A third wedding took place this evening in the Chapel. Miss Fisher rendered the organ selections, as Mr. Taylor took Miss Sheila Flint of Marlboro as his bride.

Saturday, August 21, 1948 Rain and more

A day of wedding and wedding preparations indoors
today as it rains with a wedding luncheon in the large
dining room of the Inn. Miss Ella Collette from Baltimore,
our first bride of the day, was married at the local hotel.
Wiltz was deployed relatives and friends and at supplier helper
helper the bridal party.

A three-layer fruit cake with pink icing and green
decorations on top was placed in the center of the head table
with white tapers and extra flowers as either ends. Delic-
ately scented garden flowers were used on the smaller tables.

A wedding in the Inn-necessary changed and a happy-
time in the "small small room" took place this afternoon.
This was the wedding and reception of Mrs. Lewis Lowe.

Our hotels lobbies obscuring in bus- busy weekend
room. The service a small old-fashioned bouquet of white
gardenias. The lucky attendant were dress blue ladies, and
also carried an old-fashioned bouquet.

Pink and white flowers were used on both tables
and covered the bouncing white wedding cake.

A white wedding book place this evening in the
Chapel. Miss Fisher celebrated the organ solemnities, at 8p.
Reynal took Miss Sheila Flint of Baltimore as his bride.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 22 - 28, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, August 22, 1948 Warm

The usual summer visitors came and went today. The Gray line busses always come early on Sundays as the Museum in Cambridge where the glass flowers are kept does not open until the afternoon. The people are shown this famous exhibit on their return trip to Boston instead of on their way out to the Inn.

Several large white birds have been noticed this summer flying around the Laboratory Pond or standing in the water on one leg. It seems there are a great many of them this summer along the Sudbury River. They are American Egrets and are rather rare so far north. Their wing spread is enormous and Mr. Coulter says they look like angels when they fly.

Another interesting bird, not beautiful or very graceful, is the Bittern. We often see them. One in particular has chosen a favorite spot on top of a gray, weather-beaten fence post near the little brook which runs close to the Inn. This brownish gray bird will sit there motionless for hours, looking just like part of the post until he suddenly flies away.

Monday, August 23, 1948 Very Warm

The heat wave continues, but we were glad to see that the sun was shining this morning as another of the Inn hostesses took her first plane trip. Miss Fisher flew to Bangor, Maine and will spend the next few days in Stockton Springs.

Everyone seems to be baseball conscience these days, even Mrs. Bennett who has come in as "relief hostess" while Miss Fisher is away. A house guest from Cleveland had a friendly argument with the hestesses as to whether the Boston Red Sox or Cleveland Indians would win the pennant race this year.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 22 - 28, 1948 inclusive

Tuesday, August 24, 1948 Pleasant

Mr. and Mrs. King, frequent visitors to the Inn, stopped to have lunch here on their way home from Maine. They told us that it was so very warm driving along that they had to stop at the Inn and cool off. They did not leave until the latter part of the afternoon.

Lawrence Dame, the roving reporter, arrived at the Inn tonight in his old Winton. He has been having trouble with the oil lamp headlights and asked if Mr. Estabrook, who takes care of the oil lampson the Inn grounds could tell him what to do to prevent their going out. One night he was forced to travel quite a distance in complete darkness. Mr. Estabrook was unable to find what was causing the trouble, but the next morning Mr. Coulter discovered what the difficulty was.

Wednesday, August 25, 1948 Pleasant

The passing of "The Babe", as Babe Ruth was called, was felt in every community throughout the United States. Many here in Sudbury had seen and talked with him. Our miller, Mr. Perry, had once played cards with him. In his early days of fame, the "Babe" was seen frequently here in Sudbury, for he owned a lovely old farm house on the Dutton Road. The house is now known as the Atkinson estate.

Thursday, August 26, 1948 Pleasant

A recent overnight guest stopped at the Bar to explain to a hostess that she and her husband had stopped at the Inn several times this season and each time to locate an estate owned by our guests' grandfather, Nathaniel Holman.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 22 - 28, 1948 inclusive

Thursday, August 26, 1948 (continued)

Our guest believed the estate to be in Sudbury or Marlborough but after conferring with several people at the Inn and the City Clerk in Marlborough, the home was finally located in Bolton, Massachusetts. Our guests called on the people now living in the house and found that their history of the house coincided.

This spacious and beautiful mansion was built in 1740 by Rev. Goss and later sold to Nathaniel Holman (1837) who was the grandfather of our overnight guest.

Friday, August 27, 1948 Warm

In spite of the intense heat and threatening hurricane, many people are still sight-seeing. The Cooks Tour people who come from all parts of the country were an unusually fine group and after luncheon and a tour of the Inn asked many questions and contributed many interesting anecdotes as well.

The flowers from our own garden are still blooming in great profusion and today some beautiful gladiolas were brought in. The perfect combination of colors, deep yellow, lavender and white drew forth many gasps of admiration. Mr. Perry planted the bulbs in the spring and this is the first time we have had gladiolas from our own garden. Mr. Wiles, the Marlboro florist, who has furnished such beautiful flowers for all our weddings, often sends gladiolas, too.

They are the largest and most beautiful we have ever seen but Mr. Perry's were almost as lovely. We think our miller is a very fine gardner too.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 22 - 28, 1948 inclusive

Saturday, August 28, 1948 Very Warm

A small wedding took place today in the Chapel at two o'clock at the height of the day's heat. The bride looked cool and collected, however, as did the others in the bridal party. Two songs were sung very sweetly by a friend of the bride. The wedding guests departed after the ceremony as the reception was held elsewhere.

Mrs. Backman of Newton gave a dinner for her daughter who had just been married at their own church at home. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Eusden, a frequent visitor here in the past, and who was one of the guests at dinner which was served in the Old Kitchen.

At seven in the evening another wedding was held in the Chapel and this time the wedding party came back to the Inn for dinner. Mr. Smith, the groom in his white uniform, spoke enthusiastically about all the arrangements that had been made to make his wedding a gala occasion. He is a young Pharmacist's Mate from the Chelsea Naval Hospital. It is usually the groom who is supposed to lose his head and be forgetful at a wedding but this time it was the best man! He forgot to pick up the bride and take her and her maid of honor to the church. She was left waiting on the front steps of the Inn until time for the ceremony to begin. Mr. Purdy took pity on her, however, and drove her up to the Chapel where everyone was awaiting her arrival.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 29th - September 4th, 1948

Sunday, August 29, 1948 Very Hot

The hurricane is now threatening the coast of Florida and the heat continues here in consequence. But we are told New England will escape the high winds.

The Bowkers and the Whites, Mrs. Bowker's brother and sister from New York, came to dinner bringing just a few roses. This hot weather is not good for them as they flourish better when it is cool. But the roses they did bring gave pleasure to all, especially the little yellow miniatures arranged in a tiny blue glass vase.

Mr. Benedict, a former employee, brought some friends to see the Inn and bought a Good Morning book for old time's sake.

Mr. Fox from Philadelphia spent the night again on his way back to Maine. His dog stayed in the car as usual and this time did not howl as he did before. He was very glad to be released, however, when morning came.

Monday, August 30, 1948 Cooler

The reliefffrom the heat is being enjoyed by all and the threat of hurricane is diminishing. Masses of cool air coming down from the northwest have sent the hot winds out to sea.

Rev. Tribble, president of Andover Theological Seminary came to lunch and brought with him a very interesting guest, Rabbi Rauch. In the register he wrote after his name, Temple Adith Israel, Louisville, Kentucky.

Remarks:

Small boy: "Oh, Daddy, see the blunderbust!"

Sudbury mother to her small son who was taken for a ride by some out-of-town friends:
"Where did you go on your ride, sonny?"
"Oh, we went up by the Wayward Inn!"

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 29th - September 4th, 1948

Tuesday, August 31, 1948 Cloudy

Mr. Marquis Lafayette Gibbons claims no relationship to the great General of history. He has never been to France, but comes from the remote town of Mesa, Arizona. He tossed his name card on the Bar this morning and talked about churned butter, corn meal mush and shoe-peg corn. These are the kind of things they had down on the old farm in Pennsylvania when Mr. Gibbons was a boy. He told of selling eggs for three cents a dozen and of the Huckster from whom they procured brown sugar, baking powder and salt. The "Marquis" is touring New England with his daughter and two friends and hunting up Rotary Clubs along the way, after which he will return not to Paris, but to Mesa, Arizona.

Wednesday, September 1, 1948 Cool - Clear

Some people asked to see the Ole Bull violin today. One of the men, we were told, was a violinist but when asked to play he said he did not play. He gazed reverently, however, at the violin and finally did take it carefully in his hands and scrutinize it inside and out. The hostess was profusely thanked for the privelege when the group left.

Some patients and nurses, about fifty in all, from the Institute of Living in Hartford, Connecticut came for lunch. They spent almost all day here, enjoying the house and grounds as well as their chicken pie. They bought many folders and post cards. They seemed like very fine people, in fact, it was difficult to tell nurses from patients. They will be coming for the next three Wednesdays. In their weekly magazine several pictures of the Inn have been used.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 28th - September 4th, 1948

Thursday, September 2, 1948 Cool

The first breath of Fall penetrated the atmosphere this morning with a sixty degree chill. Sweaters were pulled out of bureau drawers from a Summer sojourn among moth balls and the wood box was searched for scraps of kindling wood with which to build a fire. Overnight guests huddled around it when they came down for Breakfast. But as the day wore on, the fire smoldered into ashes and the Sun, as if in defiance, sent blazing hot rays across the lawns at noon time turning the thick green grass which has been admired all Summer into an almost white, crisp sheet. At night the chilly hand of Fall again touched the earth.

Mrs. Piemont who lives over the hill in Framingham Center had as her guest recently the Baroness Carluyuels de Collaerd from Belguim. The Baroness enjoyed the Inn, particularly the old Kitchen.

Friday, September 3, 1948 Pleasant

A hostess often looks up from her work at the desk to greet the smiling face of a young man who will exclaim "I graduated from the Wayside Inn Boys School in 1927 or in 1931". The hostess immediately becomes interested in his story and tries to find a bit of information about his class mates or a familiar face in the Inn that might interest him.

Today, the young man did not appear in person, although he visits the Inn quite often - but merely a snap shot sent through the mail with a few words which read "To my numerous friends at the Wayside Inn, who, always, have been so swell to me" and signed "Bill Cash".

Bill, who is employed by the Boston Globe, made a striking picture at his desk complete with typewriter, pad of paper and copy of the Boston Globe.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 28th - September 4th, 1948

Saturday, September 4, 1948 Warm

The Martha-Mary Chapel was made the setting today for our first September wedding. With the spring and summer brides past, but certainly not forgotten, we start once again with the Fall weddings.

Today, Miss Reardon of Worcester, Massachusetts became the bride of Mr. Hollyer. The bride was gowned in a traditional white satin gown with long train. The neckline and sleeves of her gown were embroidered with seed-pearls. The bridal bouquet was of white gladiola with a single orchid center.

The three attendants wore pink and blue taffeta and carried old-fashioned bouquets.

A reception for seventy friends and relatives followed the ceremony in the large Ball Room of the Inn.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of September 5 - 11, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, September 5, 1948 Pleasant

The reader can probably recall many stories about someone who told some one else that such and such was so and so. A similar story was told recently about the Wayside Inn. It seems that last winter when the snow was piled inches deep around an old Maine farmhouse, the housewife there tuned in her radio to Station WBZ, Boston and heard Herman Smith recount his visit to the Wayside Inn on Thanksgiving Day. The housewife remembered that visit, as told by Herman Smith, and she happened to repeat the story to one of her Summer boarders. The Summer boarder in turn decided to make the Inn a stopping place on her way home to Washington, D. C. Thus the fame of the Inn spreads in that old familiar way, by some one telling some one else about so and so.

Monday, September 6, 1948 Pleasant

This was a busy day with about three hundred meals served. Tomorrow school starts for some so towards evening business began to slow down. All day, on the highways many cars moved along but not at any high rate of speed. The police in all towns and cities were on the alert to stop any infringement of the law and, as a result, the total of accidents for the three-day holiday was unusually low.

Dr. Dennis of Boston brought some friends for supper. They all seemed to be foreigners and later we noticed they registered from Greece. They wanted a light supper but, when told we were just serving dinner, Dr. Tennis gallantly ordered steaks for everyone.

Mrs. Flint brought more pond lillies today and their arrangement in low earthenware bowls on low tables throughout the house are much admired. One lady said, "Oh, smell those pond lillies. They are the first I have seen". The other lady said "My, dont they bring back memories!"

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of September 5 - 11, 1948 inclusive

Tuesday, September 7, 1948 Pleasant

The teaching staff from the Gordon College of Theology in Boston spent the day here today and had a really fine Summer outing away from the heat and other discomforts of the city. They spent the morning, forty in all, at the Chapel where they held a short religious service. Then they strolled back to the Inn and sat down to luncheon at one o'clock. The afternoon was devoted to group discussions, two or three different groups sat on the lawn and looked very serious and earnest at times while now and then peals of laughter reached our ears. Dinner was served about six-thirty after which the theologians ended their sojourn in the country. A familiar face in the group was that of Mr. Lavers, one time instructor at the Boys School who is now a full fledged minister.

Wednesday, September 8, 1948 Warm

The drought continues. Everything is extremely dry and leaves are falling from the trees without turning into the usual colors. They cover the lawns where the grass is withered and brown.

Two young men came into the Inn and asked if they might see the house and when asked if they were students said "Yes, we are going to Tufts Dental School and we also belong to the Youth Hostel." They cheerfully paid the nickle tax a piece and toured the house with great interest. When they came to the dining room hunger overcame them and luncheon was ordered. They sat down with good appetites since they had ridden on bicycles all the way from Boston.

The Institute of Living people came for their second visit. About sixty sat down to lunch. These patients, so we were told, would be easier to please as they were not as well as those who came last week. Their social director, Mrs. Anderson, says those who are getting well are more discontented but she enjoys working with them all. They have their own cars evidently and today we saw many brand new Fords and Mercurys in the parking space.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of September 5 - 11, 1948 inclusive

Thursday, Sept. 9, 1948 Pleasant

A very special party was arranged this evening for a Mr. Reades from Worcester. He wanted steak. He must have whipped potato and green peas and he wished to be seated at a nice table. And for how many? Two. He and "she" came at the appointed hour and were escorted to their table. But hardly a word was uttered all through the meal. Mr. Reades was sober and his lady friend sad. The reason? "she" is leaving tomorrow for a remote Southern town, to be gone two years. But the story will end happily. "After the two years are up" explained the host "we are going to be married."

Miss Florence Chinigo of Worcester who will be married in our Chapel next Saturday evening, entertained the bridal party here tonight. After the wedding rehearsel, about twenty people adjourned to the small Ball room where a Buffet Supper was served.

Friday, September 10, 1948 Pleasant

A surprise birthday party was held this evening in the large dining room by Mr. H. R. Knowles of South Lincoln, in honor of his mother's birthday. Forty-five guests were seated at tables which had been attractively decorated with garden flowers. Eleven guests and the guest of honor sat at the head table. Pink and white gladiolas furnished the center piece for this table and was set off with four white tapers.

A white birthday cake with many small pink candles on top was served with the dessert.

Our guests spent the remainder of the evening singing songs, some old and some new.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of September 5 - 11, 1948 inclusive

Saturday, September 11, 1948 Cool

Miss Florence L. Chinigo from Worcester, Massachusetts took her marriage vows this evening at the Martha-Mary Chapel.

A petite little bride with dark locks and flashing black eyes made a beautiful picture in her ivory satin gown trimmed with seed pearls. On her head she wore a tiny Juliet cap with finger tip antique veil trimmed with chantille lace. She carried a small old-fashioned bouquet.

The brides three attendants were also gowned in satin. The maid of honor in champaigne satin and the two bride's maids in blue satin.

The reception for one-hundred-and-thirty guests followed in the large ball room of the Inn. Greens were used over each window in the ball room and on the buffet table around the cake. All white gladiola were used on the table and on either side of the fireplace.

The pure white gladiolas completed the picture and made this a truly lovely wedding.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of September 12 - 18, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, September 12, 1948 Pleasant

A boy and a girl in collegiate togs were our very first visitors this morning. They were on their way, via Maine and New Hampshire, to begin the college year at Cornell University in Ithaca, New York.

Later in the morning we were interrupted by two ladies who were examining the old print of Lord Timothy Dexter's house. One of the ladies was squinting at the very fine wording under the picture and she was trying to read it out loud to her friend. Instead of saying "T. Dexter, the greatest philosopher in the Western World", she turned to her friend and exclaimed:"Why, he was the greatest photographer in the Western World!"

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Duncan were down stairs early this morning awaiting word from their son who had just docked in New York. He was returning with a group of students who had spent the Summer promoting International Good-will. Young Mr. Duncan lived in the home of a Belgiam family for two months.

Monday, September 13, 1948 Very Warm

Harry Hines, formerly of the Wayside Inn Boys School, came back to see us today after an absence of many years. He was one of the first boys to graduate in 1929. His first question was, "Where is the old fire engine? I used to drive it."

A lady from Birmingham, Michigan, had luncheon and after saying how much she enjoyed it as well as her trip through the house she was about to leave but came back to the Bar and pulling a newspaper clipping out of her pocketbook said "I thought you would be interested in this." And we certainly were! It was an excellent picture of Mrs. Ford.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of September 12 - 18, 1948 inclusive

Tuesday, September 14, 1948 Pleasant

The Torreys from Ridgefield, Connecticut stopped in recently to make arrangements for their Thanksgiving holiday. It is becoming a Torrey tradition to spend Thanksgiving here. Two of the boys are in school at Southboro and one is at Andover Academy, so the Inn affords a central meeting ground. The reader may remember that the Torreys had as their Thanksgiving guest last year Herman Smith, a popular radio personality in Boston. Mrs. Torry said she would invite Herman to join them here again this year.

Wednesday, September 15, 1948 Cool

Fires in the fireplaces were necessary today. A welcome relief, however, from the extremely oppressive weather we have been having. No rain has fallen yet.

The Tauck Tour group was here for lunch and the people from the Institute of Living came for the third time.

Our neighbors, Marcie and Edith Gross came by on horseback, riding very well and unaccompanied. They are now about eleven and twelve years old and quite grown up! They used to ride a fat little pony when they went to the Mary Lamb School but today they were mounted on full sized horses.

Two brothers and their wives by the name of Meadowcroft spent the night and had many interesting stories to tell. They knew Mr. Ford very well and their father worked for Thomas Edison for fifty-two years. In fact he wrote a book called "Boy's Life of Edison" and another called "Edison, His Life and Inventions." This was in collaboration with Dyer and Morton but Mr. Meadowcroft said "My father wrote 80% of it."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of September 12 - 18, 1948 inclusive

Thursday, September 16, 1948 Pleasant

Two carpenters are at work replacing the old, loose window frames of the house. This type of work is of special interest to our attractive house guest, Mr. Howland, who is here from Baltimore, Maryland to spend a week. Old houses and architectural points of interest appeal to him and after a day or two having him around, we learned the reason why. He teaches the "History of Art" at Johns Hopkins University. Sometimes, instead of watching the carpenters we hear the typewriter clicking in Mr. Howland's room. Then we know that he is working on that book which he modestly says "is just a little writing." For relaxation our guest will ask if there is something he can do to help around the house. Quiet, jolly, friendly and helpful too, Mr. Howland is an ideal guest. All of us, even the carpenters as they saw and fit, like to have him looking on.

Friday, September 17, 1948 Pleasant

The Redstone School is in session once again this year.

A recent picture entitled "Good Old Golden Rule Days " Hear Again" was featured in a Boston paper and brought to our attention by one of the employees.

The picture was one of a little boy whispering to the girl in front of him during a reading lesson. The picture read "Wendy Cook and Earle Meader at opening session of old Redstone school house at Wayside Inn in Sudbury."

This Friday we are all looking forward to welcoming the children at the Inn for their first dancing lesson of the season. Mr. Haynes will be here as usual to instruct the children.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of September 12 - 18, 1948 inclusive

Saturday, September 18, 1948 Pleasant

The Inn welcomed a group of one hundred people this noon at a wedding luncheon served in our large Dining Room.

The head table for nine was placed in front of the fire place in the dining room. It held the three tiered bridal cake which was attractively banked with greens and white gladiola. Four white tapers completed the bridal table. After the bride had cut her cake, the party adjourned to the large Ball room where the bride received her friends and music was furnished for dancing.

Late in the afternoon the Martha-Mary Chapel became the scene of a small wedding. About thirty guests were in attendance as Miss Mason of Natick became the bride of Mr. Howard B. Stein, Jr.

Early evening and the Inn was put in readiness for two dinner parties. One for a Mr. Sheldon of Torrington, Connecticut and the other for Miss Bates from Arlington.

Mr. Sheldon is the Ford dealer in Torrington and his guests were members of the baseball team sponsored by the American Legion and Mr. Sheldon. They had been to the National League game in Boston as Mr. Sheldon's guests and he had arranged for them to have dinner here on their way home from Boston. After a trip thru the house they had a roast beef dinner served to them in the porch dining room.

Miss Bates, with her party of thirty-two, enjoyed dinner and a short business meeting in the large dining room of the Inn.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Period September 19 - 25, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, September 19, 1948 Pleasant

"Looks to me as if some of the people who lived here in the old days, made this stuff themselves." So said a very up-to-date young lady as she glanced around the old Bar room. She was pointing to our antique chairs and tables which we do not like to have called "stuff". On the other hand we appreciate the fact that our guest recognized the hand-wrought appearance of the "Stuff". It is that very hand-made aspect which gives our furniture its charm. That firmness of line and excellent proportion can never be reproduced and the rich, smooth surface which gives the furniture its beautiful patina is only accomplished by years and years of usage. Our guest may call our chairs and tables by any unpleasant name she wishes, but we wouldn't exchange them for all the modern - may we call it "stuff" in existence!

Monday, September 20, 1948 Rain

The first real rain we have had in weeks fell today. It was bad enough to prevent the carpenters, who have been putting in new window frames, from working, but not good enough to prevent the threat of fire nor to save the late corn.

Miss Brown of Natick was married at the Chapel and over one hundred guests attended the reception following the ceremony. The ball room was artiscally decorated by Mrs. Flint with greens and pale pink gladiolas.

A young couple on their honeymoon spent the night and this morning the young man, Douglas Lane, said "I just had to come back! I love this place. I even like the smell of it!" It seems that he was one of a group of about twenty young people who came here from Fairley-Dickinson College in Rutherford, New Jersey a few years ago. They stayed several days while their pictures were taken dressed in Colonial costumes in various rooms throughout the Inn. We remember Douglas Lane as being very handsome in his satin knee breeches and ruffled shirt. Altho his

wife was not one of this group, she enjoyed the Inn just as much as her husband.

Mrs. Sheldon from Dearborn had luncheon with a friend and told us she had come here several years ago with Mr. and Mrs. Edsel Ford. Mrs. Sheldon said the members of the party all wrote their names on a window pane with a diamond and was delighted when this pane of glass was shown to her. It has been framed and has been hanging ever since in Mrs. Ford's apartment.

Tuesday, September 21, 1948 Pleasant

We ushered in the Fall season by having a glimpse of new Fall fashions in womens' dress. About one hundred women from all over America arrived by bus this afternoon to be served tea, buffet style, in the large Ball-room. Here we noted the decided trend toward long skirts and attractive felt hats, with bows and feathers used freely for decoration. As tea was sipped and the assorted sandwiches eaten, many expressed pleasure in being here and having a mid-afternoon snack after a long sight-seeing tour which took them to Lexington and Concord. They were wives of a group of engineers holding a convention in Boston. As they graciously thanked the hostesses for a good time, they threw fur scarfs over smart suit jackets and buttoned up warm plaid coats, indications of crisp, cool Fall days ahead.

Wednesday, September 22, 1948 Cold-Sunny

The Institute of Living came for its last luncheon today. There were twenty-seven in all.

Mr. Frost had his last luncheon also. Seventeen business men from Hardware Mutuals of Boston enjoyed our most popular dish, chicken pie.

The carpenters are still busy putting in window frames and today the roof of the east wing was shingled. Dr. Howland, a house guest for several days, is very much interested in their work and wanted to know all about the original construction of the Inn. He even asked if he might go up in the attic and look at the beams. Altho he is from John Hopkins we discovered he also teaches architecture.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of September 19 - 25, 1948 incl.

Thursday, September 23, 1948 Pleasant

The day was not particularly interesting until eight o'clock this evening when forty students arrived to go through the house. They were students of religious education from the Andover-Newton Theological school, studying to be ministers, parish workers or leaders in some religious work. Included in the group were young people from Kansas, California, Washington and Uraguay.

Friday, September 24, 1948 Pleasant

The last trip of the Cook's Tours 1948 season came today. George Pearson came with the group, evidently to show the new tour conductor the route from Boston - through Lexington and Concord - to the Wayside Inn.

We received a letter the other day from Mrs. Ross telling of her trip to Toronto with her daughter, Ann. Ann, who has won the national diving championship nine times, gave an exhibition of her diving ability while in Toronto. The Rosses are frequent visitors at the Inn and Mrs. Ross says she hopes to visit us again"before the snow flies."

Saturday, September 25, 1948 Pleasant

Seventy-seven members of the Rice family gathered at the Inn today for the annual Rice Family Reunion. Although the majority of the members were from Sudbury, Wayland, and Marlboro, there were a few who had to travel quite a distance to be here. States represented were New Jersey, Illinois, New York and even the Province of Quebec.

The youngest member was only six months old. Of course he did not attend the meetings and naturally he was not interested in the many historical relics that were on display in the small ballroom, but we are quite certain that he provided entertainment and enjoyment to the older members of the Rice family as well as to the Wayside Inn staff.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of September 26 - October 2, 1948

Sunday, September 26, 1948 Pleasant

Our first house guest to appear before breakfast was a gentleman from the deep South who greeted us with a "good maunin" in that slow southern drawl. After more of gracious southern courtesies, our guest informed the hostess that he was waiting for his "bride" to come down stairs. "Oh!" exclaimed the hostess, "you must be a bride and groom couple". To which our guest replied - "Yes, been married just twenty-three years!"

After breakfast a lively discussion was held in front of the Bar room fire by two mid-westerners. They were comparing people from their state, Illinois, with people in New England. The lady, Mrs. Smith, told of her surprise in finding everyone in Boston cordial and helpful. She said she had found shop-keepers, policemen and bus drivers much more friendly than she had anticipated. For instance she walked into a drug store to buy some ink. The clerk was sorry but he didn't have any ink for sale. He offered, however, to fill Mrs. Smith's pen from his own private supply. "You'd never catch anyone in Chicago offering to do a thing like that!" said Mrs. Smith.

Monday, September 27, 1948 Cool

The beautiful white egrets are still to be seen at the Labortory Pond standing in the shallow water or flying towards evening to roost high up in the trees.

The Plowmans, who spent the night on their way back from Whitefields in New Hampshire left very reluctantly this morning. Mr. Plowman had to play one last record on the Edison machine in the old ballroom and Mrs. Plowman was dragged away in the midst of a discussion about the difference between Victorian and Empire furniture.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of September 28, 1948 - October 2, 1948

Tuesday, September 28, 1948 Pleasant

The Hydes and the Foxes departed this morning after an overnight stay - making themselves very much at home and taking an interest in all the activities of the Inn since they were last here. The Hydes are from Adams, Massachusetts where Mr. Hyde is minister of the Congregational Church. But Mr. Hyde is a rather extraordinary minister. He has travelled to Europe twelve or fourteen times, has published a couple of books on Africa. The Hydes have a summer home in Maine and stay over with us whenever they are on their way to or from. Sometimes they come with old ladies or young people from their parish who are in need of a change or rest. The Foxes live in Philadelphia and also travel to Maine in the Summer. Just now they are tremendously enthused about building a Summer cottage and have left workmen laying the foundation and going ahead with building plans. The Foxes confessed that they were especially gay and cheerful because everything about the new house was going their way. "Otherwise we would be very unhappy," they said.

Wednesday, September 29, 1948 Pleasant

At one o'clock sixty-eight wives of Masons, who are having a convention in Boston, came for lunch and a trip through the house. The arrangements had been made by a Mrs. Fulton of Charlotte, Michigan. They arrived in the familiar Grey Line buses and after luncheon and a short business meeting held at the tables in the dining room went on their way to visit the Mill and the School and the Country Store.

A Mr. and Mrs. Goodhue of Portland, Maine came recently to look through the house and after expressing their pleasure and appreciation Mr. Goodhue said "We were especially interested to see hanging in the Parlor the drawings of Longfellow and his birthplace and other scenes. They were done by my grandfather, Charles Quincy Goodhue and we have the original in our home."

Thursday, September 30, 1948 Partly Cloudy

Tonight the patter of rain is heard on the roof tops and the drip, drip of water from the gutters is like music to our ears. So long has the good earth waited for moisture that we hope the rain will continue even if our guests are subjected to the discomfort of water-proof coats and umbrellas. Among our dinner guests this evening was Lord Saltoun of Fraserburgh, Scotland, on his way, as he said, to the station to board a train for New York and then to start the voyage home. He has been in Boston one week to attend a conference of the Supreme Council of Masons. He is a thirty-third degree mason. Lord Saltoun is also a member of Parliament. When asked if he could tell us something interesting about himself he replied in jovial fashion, "Well, I lost a tooth in the last War!" The warmth and comfort of this old Inn on a rainy night was especially appealing to our distinguished guest who compared its charm to the old Inns of Scotland.

Friday, October 1, 1948 Fair - Cool

Recent Guests

Most of our winter guests are home from their vacations and are making their weekly visit to the Inn.

The Bowker's roses still bloom beautifully and they faithfully bring us a basketful each week.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanwood come and tell of their hand wrought jewelry classes and of the many fascinating pins, bracelets and necklaces they are making for themselves and for their friends.

Mr. Haynes is back from his summer spent at Sabosco Lodge in Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Livermore come once a week to have their steak dinner.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of September 28 - October 2, 1948 inclusive

Saturday, October 2, 1948 Pleasant

A wedding luncheon was served this noon in the large dining room to a group of one hundred relative and friends of Miss Louise Giminarda from Waltham.

The bridal party of twelve were seated at a head table facing their guests. Tapers and a mixed bouquet of garden flowers adorned the head table while small bouquets were placed on each small table. This was indeed a colorful wedding with the lovely flowers and the soft blue and gold tones of the bridal dresses.

Late in the afternoon the Martha-Mary Chapel became the setting for our second wedding of the day. Miss Barbara Peterson from Worcester and Mr. Robert Hull exchanged their marriage vows and received their friends at a reception held in the large ball room.

Our bride looked beautiful in her satin gown trimmed with seed pearls. Her three attendants also wore satin. Two in old rose and the maid-of-honor in deep blue. The bride carried a spray of baby orchids, while her attendants carried pink and blue sprays.

Our third wedding also took place in the Martha-Mary Chapel with a reception following in the Ball Room of the Inn. The bridal couple from Framingham were Miss Shtoway and Mr. Mayo.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 3 - 9, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, October 3, 1948 Pleasant

The man in the cab who is responsible for the safe journey of thousands of travellers over miles of railroad tracks, turned the clock back today and with about two hundred of his buddies, motored to this old Inn. The buses arrived before twelve o'clock giving our guests a chance to compare the Inn with a modern railroad station. They said they preferred their Deisel locomotives to the more picturesque stage coach. You may imagine a locomotive engineer in overalls and cap, but this noon he was "dressed up" in a well pressed suit and instead of munching on a sandwich from a tin lunch box, he enjoyed the comfort of a Windsor chair and table spread with white cloth and shining silver. Tomorrow he will be back in the cab, watching the signals and guiding his passengers on a safe journey.

Monday, October 4, 1948 Clear - Cold

A group of women had lunch today followed by a tour of the house. They were an interested and intelligent group, being wives of newspaper reporters. They came from all over the United States and were sponsored by the Worcester Telegram Gazette.

Dr. Elizabeth Newman, a very tall, elderly woman, asked if we had the guest register for 1896. She said, "What happy times!" "The Lemons treated us handsomely. We danced in the old ball room by the light of kerosene lamps and they used the old warming pans to warm our beds."

Tuesday, October 5, 1948 Cloudy

The Gray Line bus arrived one day this week with six passengers from the following places:

Seattle, Washington
Ottawa, Canada
Indiana
California
Calcutta, India

Tuesday, October 5, 1948 (continued)

Among recent guests were Mrs. Daniel L. Marsh, wife of the President of Boston University and Mrs. John Wesley Lord whose husband has just been appointed a Bishop of the Methodist Church to succeed our friend Bishop Hartman.

Wednesday, October 6, 1948 Cloudy

It seems the drought is not yet over. Rain was predicted for today but did not materialize and towards evening the sun came out.

The painters and carpenters are busy all over the outside of the house which looks very strange with staging erected here and there, men climbing all over the roofs and to the consternation of everyone, a coat of gray paint! We have been reassured, however, that this is only a temporary priming coat and that the familiar rose color will be put on very soon.

The World Series is attracting hundreds of people to Boston and in consequence all the hotels are full and our rooms are taken night after night.

Great excitement prevailed throughout the house today when it was announced that the Boston Braves won over Cleveland in the first game. Even the Wyants, our house guests from California, were pleased at the out come and are looking forward to attending tomorrow's game.

Thursday, October 7, 1948 Pleasant

Mary Earle Gould dropped in to see us this afternoon and to chat about her new book "The Early American House". Miss Gould is not satisfied with the title. She would have preferred "The Early American Kitchen" or something about kitchens because she has written the book around the old kitchen fireplace, how the old ovens were used, what was cooked in the heavy iron pots and receipes for some of the old time foods. "But the publishers thought that the

word Kitchen in the title would spoil the sale of the book!" said Miss Gould. She added that Kitchens do not have much appeal for modern folks.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Wyant are here from California to attend the National League baseball games in Boston. Today they saw the Boston Braves defeated by the Cleveland Indians and upon their return this evening Mr. Wyant gave a graphic account of the game at Braves Field.

Friday, October 8, 1948 Rain

A dinner was planned this evening for a group of one-hundred and thirty-five men and women, all members of the Massachusetts Safety Deposit Association.

Our guests were scheduled for an early dinner, so arrived by Gray Line buses quite early in the afternoon in order to see the Inn before dinner.

As this was such a large group, Miss Staples assembled them in the large Ball room to tell them the story of the Inn. After the talk, the group adjourned to the large Dining Room where dinner was served. When leaving, our guests all exclaimed about their wonderful dinner which had consisted of fruit cup, lobster newburg and our famous baked indian pudding with ice cream.

Saturday, October 9, 1948 Fair - Cool

Early this noon, thirty one Dana Hall school girls enjoyed luncheon served to them on the porch and a tour of the Inn after lunch.

Late afternoon and the Martha-Mary became the scene of another fall wedding. The bride, Miss MacDonald from West Newton, then received her friends at a reception held in the large Ball room of the Inn.

Saturday, October 9, 1948 (continued)

Our bride, a petite brunette, looked charming in her satin gown, with lace trimmed train, and lace bertha. She carried a small old-fashioned bouquet.

The maid-of-honor was gowned in yellow taffeta, while the two brides maids wore acqua taffeta, all carried bronze colored chrysanthemums.

Fifty ladies gathered in the small Ball room for a five o'clock tea. The buffet table was placed in the center of the room with a receiving line to the left of the door where Mrs. Osborne from Worcester, Massachusetts, received her guests.

Later in the evening a second wedding took place in the Martha-Mary Chapel. The bride being Miss Ann Rodman from Needham, Massachusetts.

A reception followed the ceremony in the small Ball room of the Inn. Assorted fancy sandwiches, ice cream and coffee were served, as well as the lovely white bridal cake.

Pink, white and yellow chrysanthemums were used on the mantle and on the piano which made this a colorful wedding.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 10 - 16, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, October 10, 1948 Pleasant

Recently we came upon a magazine article entitled "Why go to church?" After stating that the function of religion is just as indispensible to mankind as science and art, the writer goes on to say that religion is the activity we engage in to express our consciousness of a common life. This activity is the activity of ceremony and ritual. And no matter how critical we may be of rituals and ceremonies, not one of us escapes in taking part in them. As members of a family we celebrate wedding anniversaries and birthdays. The next part of the article appealed to us as something to remember in connection with the anniversaries celebrated right here in the Inn.

> "When a husband and wife celebrate a wedding anniversary, it's more than a special dinner together. The dinner is the means of bringing into the focus of consciousness their common life together, the means of reviving common memories and sentiments and hopes and so of deepening and strengthening their common life together."

The church seeks to do the same thing for us with one big difference. It seeks to unite <u>all</u> men in community.

Monday, October 11, 1948 Sunny

Mr. and Mrs. Moe from Jefferson, Wisconsin seemed to enjoy their stay at the Inn as much as we enjoyed their friendly ways and enthusiasm. When asked if he had signed his breakfast check Mr. Moe said "Yes, I did. It's the signature that looks like a sailboat!" And sure enough, the capitals H and M certainly did look like sails. His name is Henrik Moe. The Moes had just spent a few days at the Dearborn Inn. They said "It was wonderful and very grand!"

Other overnight guests were Dr. and Mrs. Beeker from Pine Tree Farm in New York. They are friends of Mr. Sach who called them up this morning from New York to say that he had arranged for the Boston Art Museum, usually closed on Mondays, to be opened just for the Beekers, who have many fine antiques.

Mrs. Lamprey of South Sudbury, whose husband is an authority on bees, brought some friends to see the house in the afternoon.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 10 - 16, 1948 inclusive

Tuesday, October 12, 1948 Pleasant

Many took advantage today of a clear blue sky, crisp air and brilliant landscape, to journey towards the country and the great open spaces. Here they found Nature bedecked in her most splendid Autumn attire. Artists and mechanics, shop girls and professors all gazed in humble admiration at Nature's skill in creating such a picture. The Inn, just to the right of left of center, as an artist would say, was the established point of interest. Consequently after the Ohs and Ahs had been repeated over and over again, the artists, mechanics, shop girls and others, came into the Inn for a holiday dinner. Yes, incidentally, this is Columbus Day. The holiday and its significance was for a moment completely overshadowed by orange, red, yellow, pink and brown trees.

Wednesday, October 13, 1948 Sunny

The autumn foliage has burst forth at last in all its glory of color. The long dry spell did not, to all appearances, dull the brilliance of the many maples around the Inn. The warm Indian Summer weather has tempted the bluebirds to stay a little longer. Today ten were seen on our front lawn.

Two couples, the Clarkes and the Eatons wanted to spend the night but only one room was available. Rather than separate these friends or turn them away altogether we offered one couple the Parson's Room on the second floor. They were quite thrilled at the prospect of sleeping in a four poster bed with a canopy but could not decide who would be the lucky ones. So a coin was tossed and the Eatons won and immediately took possession of the "Exhibition Room."

Thursday, October 14, 1948 Partly Cloudy

A bashful young lady was introduced to us this afternoon as a great, great, great granddaughter of General Peleg Wadsworth. Now General Peleg was the grandfather of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, and it is the General's desk which we proudly display in the Parlor of the Inn. Mrs. Hendrick from Hiram, Maine, was very much interested in the desk and told of other pieces of furniture which once belonged to the Wadsworths, now in the possession of her family. Mrs. Hendrick and her husband, equally bashful, were the guests of Adela Poston Sanford who owns and manages an adult Summer camp near Hiram. She is taking the young couple to New York for a glimpse of city life.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 10 - 16, 1948 inclusive

Friday, October 15, 1948 Pleasant

The children from the Mary Lamb School met this afternoon in the Ball room for their weekly dancing lesson.

Mr. Haynes, the dancing master, reports that his pupils are doing nicely. A second grade pupil remarked to her partner "I do wish the first grade would catch up with us, so we could learn more new dances."

The Gray Line Sight-seeing Tour out of Boston continues to bring a few people for luncheon each day. Although they are few in number this time of the year, they often bring interesting and amusing stories and we enjoy standing by the open fire and chatting with them.

Saturday, October 16, 1948 Sunny

Every Spring a group of young ladies from the Mary A. Burnham School in Northampton come to the Wayside Inn for luncheon. This year, Mrs. Prince, the teacher who usually accompanies the girls, decided it would be nice to bring them to the Inn in the Fall also, so at twelve o'clock this noon sixty Burnham girls arrived here for luncheon. After lunch, Miss Staples took them on a tour of the house and when she had finished telling the story the girls sang a little song to her, thanking her in a very different manner.

It was a lovely day for their trip, especially with the autumn foliage at its height. A great many other people took advantage of this lovely day to visit the Inn.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 17 - 23, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, October 17, 1948 Pleasant

Grandmother used to say, "I'm going to put on my very best Sunday-go-to-meeting dress!" It was as if Mother Nature had said the same thing today. She donned her best Sunday-go-to-meeting garb. It was the prettiest dress we have seen since last October. Like a jewelled gown, the day sparkled with shades of emerald green, ruby red and topaz yellow. Everywhere the out-of-doors beckoned to those who love this season of the year. And where are those who do not? The sky was blue and the air seasonably crisp. The Inn was jammed with people and after dinner many went further along the highways and byways to gaze upon Nature's wonderful creation. Others preferred to walk to the Chapel and Grist Mill while some found a not too comfortable seat on a stone wall. From whatever vantage point this Sunday-go-to-meeting dress was admired, praised and adored.

Monday, October 18, 1948 Rain

Three houseguests with quite difference backgrounds had interesting stories to tell about themselves as they were leaving this morning. One was a church designer from Greenbush, New York, another a poet and gentleman farmer from Maryland and the third, a young minister on his way to a new parish on the West coast.

Between the restoring and rebuilding of old churches, Mr. Brown, the architect, is making over his barn. It is to be furnished with antiques of a very early period and for his fireplace he is using bricks which were made in Holland and brought over here as ballast on the sailing ships.

Mr. Lang has shown us a few of his poems and told us that this summer he helped the men in the fields on his estate near Baltimore. They planted and harvested a fine crop of soy beans.

Rev. Wiesbauer wrote in the register after his name, "St. Paul's Cathedral, Boston" but said he and his wife were on their way to Denver, Colorado. A Mr. and Mrs. Rugg overheard this remark and said, "Why, we're from Denver!" So a friendship may have been started here as the two couples exchanged addresses and promised to look each other up when they got settled in their respective homes.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 17 - 23, 1948 inclusive

Tuesday, October 19, 1948 Partly Cloudy

Nearly two hundred women swarmed into the house at noon time today and spent about a half hour wandering through the rooms. They exclaimed over the fine furniture and unusual atmosphere and they bought many books and post cards to "carry back home." Mrs. Coppinger of Needham was in charge of the ladies whose husbands were attending a convention in Boston.

Mrs. Smith Peterson whose husband is a famous orthopedic surgeon in Boston, was a recent guest and paid a friendly tribute to the Inn in this way:"When I come here, I dont feel as if I were coming to just an ordinary eating place", she said.

Wednesday, October 20, 1948 Cold

In spite of a dull and cloudy day one hundred and two luncheons were served and fifteen came on the Gray Line bus.

Miss Lawrence, a house guest and friend of Miss Staples, sat on the settle waiting to be called for. She was going out with Miss Staples while she had her painting lesson. She is becoming quite an artist, by the way, and the other day showed us some of the work she has been doing with her teacher who is Mr. Coleman of Sudbury. Miss Lawrence being an elderly lady did not tramp through the fields with the artists but sat in the car and read a book. We enjoy her very much and her quaint expressions are very entertaining.

Mrs. Copp of Sudbury with her twins, aged four, came to the Inn with a friend from New Zealand, A Mrs. Joan Cochran. Rev. and Mrs. Copp spent several years as missionaries in Samoa where they met the Cochrans. Mrs. Cochran just recently attended the Conference of Churches in Amsterdam.

Thursday, October 21, 1948 Sunny and Cool

The continuation of the lovely autumn weather brought a great many people to the Inn. One of our guests inquired about the corn sheller and after hearing the explanation of its use, remarked "I'll have to tell my husband about this. He has eleven hundred acres of corn."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 17 - 23, 1948 inclusive

Thursday, October 21, 1948 (continued)

Rev. and Mrs. Knight and one of their daughters and her husband came for luncheon today. Rev. Knight presented the Inn with a copy of his book "The Song of Our Syrian Guest" which is an interpretation of the Thirty-Third Psalm. This book has been one of the ten best sellers for over forty years.

Friday, October 22, 1948 Fair - Cool

With the fall and winter season approaching, our popular Old Kitchen Dinners are beginning once again.

This evening Mrs. Mowery drove all the way from Harrisville, Rhode Island, along with seven guests, to enjoy dinner by the fireside in our charming Old Kitchen. Dinner was served at seven o'clock and Mrs. Mowery and her guests sat down at a table which had been carefully laid with red and white checkered table cloth and napkins, sparkling clear water glasses and gleaming silverwear. Bright red apples in a wooden bowl were used for a center piece and lent charm to an already delightful atmosphere.

Saturday, October 23, 1948 Rain

Mrs. Henry Ford, Sr., accompanied by Mr. Waddell and two ladies arrived this evening to spend a few days with us here at the Inn. Despite the driving rain which is expected to continue for several days, the Inn put forth a warm greeting to Mrs. Ford and her guests. The firelight sparkled as it danced on the polished pewter and brass and a touch of Fall was seen throughout the Inn with gay touches of bittersweet, bright red autumn leaves and yellow, bronze and white chrysamthemums were used to high light the leaves. Mrs. Plantiff, who is always so thoughtful, brought a speciman of a "corsicum bulb" to show the hostesses. The bulb, a member of the crocus family, originated in Holland but is fairly common in this country now. The bulb must be placed in the ground for a year, and then if removed from the earth, will blossom for about a month. This plant, Mrs. Plantiff had kept in her apartment through the winter months and had enjoyed first one blossom and then another would appear. The dainty blossoms are light purple and mauve in color. We are all interested in the bulb and hope we have as good luck with it as Mrs. Plantiff did.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 24th - 30th, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, October 24, 1948 Rain

In spite of a cold, steady rain, a fire burned brightly on the hearth in the old Bar room and reflected a friendly welcome to all who entered. We might say that our guests today were of quality rather than quantity! It was of course, a pleasure to have Mrs. Ford walking through the rooms with her two friends. President Carmichel of Tufts College was another distinquished guest and just about supper time Bishop Hall and his charming wife from New Hampshire appeared and wanted a room for the night. Still another "quality" guest was James Robinson from Worcester, whose book "Proud Heritage" will come off the press very soon. It is an historical novel. The evening was quiet with our few guests enjoying the warmth of the fireplace while the rain pitter-pattered on the roof.

Monday, October 25, 1948 Rain

A northeast storm is raging along the coast and although Sudbury is twenty miles inland we are having high winds and a driving rain. Schools have been closed in some sections.

Rt. Rev. and Mrs. Hall spent the night, coming down from Concord, New Hampshire to attend a church conference. Bishop Hall was his usual entertaining self after dinner in the Barroom while Mrs. Hall sat on the settle knitting bright red mittens. They are for her three children and there are to be nine pairs!

Later Mr. Washburn joined the group around the fire. He is very tall and thin, the head of a boys school in New Hope, Pennsylvania and in his slow English manner of speaking had many interesting anecdotes to tell. And when Mr. and Mrs. Cretchlow from Pittsburgh came in after dinner the conversational ball was tossed pleasantly back and forth for quite sometime. Mr. Cretchlow is an architect but for his hobby does cabinet work. He showed us the picture of a lovely Pennsylvania chest he had made. It was finely carved and he had painted it with the traditional tulip and "hex" signs to keep out the evil spirits.

Monday, October 25, 1948 (continued)

Twenty-nine children came by bus, in spite of the rain, to see the house. They were from a school in Newtonville, mostly in the fourth and fifth grades.

Mrs. Ford was surprised that they had come and gone so quietly and that they were interested enough to come so late in the season and on such a rainy day. But we do seem to b be having more school groups this fall than ever before. Usually they come in the late spring when schools are getting ready to close.

We are all so pleased that Mrs. Ford has come to visit us and feel extremely proud and happy to welcome her to the Inn. It is our earnest wish that she, as well as the other members of her party, will enjoy her stay as much as we enjoy having her here. Mrs. Ford entertained her friends at afternoon tea served on the porch. Mrs. Prunk and Mrs. Plantiff were there and Mrs. Conant and Mr. and Mrs. Burridge braved the storm to have the pleasure of being the guests of Mrs. Ford.

Tuesday, October 26, 1948 Cloudy - Rain

That old man Sun did not appear today until just after Mrs. Ford and her friends had said goodbye. It cheered the sadness of farewells and brightened our spirits after three days of continuous rain.

Mrs. Le Sourd brought a distinquished guest for breakfast this morning and introduced her as the sister of Lowell Thomas, radio news commentator. Her name is Mrs. Raymond Thornberg and she lives next to Governor Dewey in Pauling, New York. Tonight she will lecture at the Professional Woman's Club of Boston on her very important neighbor.

Wednesday, October 27, 1948 Warm

Mrs. Le Sourd, although she was here yesterday, came again today and brought two more friends to have breakfast. She has been doing this for many years. Being a professor's wife from Boston University she has many social duties to perform. She finds the breakfast hour a convenient time to pay off some of her obligations.

Two ladies from the South, one from Texas and the other from New Orleans wandered through the rooms. Stopping in the Bar room and pointing to the child's ladderback chair one of them said, "Oh, I see you have a creeping chair!" She then proceeded to explain how a baby could push it along the floor to steady himself while he was learning to walk.

In the evening sixty-five people had a turkey dinner and all the "fixins" served in the large dining room. The group was connected with the Agricultural Leaders Digest and came from all parts of the country. One woman in the group was eighty-three years old and one man was eighty-eight but they enjoyed the house as much if not more than any one else.

Thursday, October 28, 1948 Pleasant

Seventeen men from the Babson Institute in Wellesley held a dinner meeting in the old Kitchen this evening and sat in front of the fire until nearly eleven o'clock discussing the nations' economic conditions. They also discussed less academic problems such as the Babson Camera Club and other social activities of the students.

One of the Wayside students paid us a visit today, He was Philip Morgan, who attended the Boys School and after leaving here, worked for a while in a New Hampshire hotel. Phil is now on his way to Germany to be gone two and one half years in the Occupation army. He is the ambitious type and plans to go to college after his Army training is over.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 24th - 30th, 1948 inclusive

Friday, October 29, 1948 Very Cold

A Halloween Dance sponsored by the Jr. Advertising Club of Dorchester, Massachusetts was held this evening in the large Ball room of the Inn.

Square Dancing was enjoyed by one hundred guests. Many of the guests were dressed in true Halloween fashion with blue jeens, sport shirts and bright red and orange ties. Yellow pumpkins were used for decoration, as well as bottles of sweet cider which were poured at intermission for the weary dancers. The dancers departed at mid-night, each and every one exclaiming at the marvelous evening's entertainment.

Saturday, October 30, 1948 FAir - Cool

Recent overnight guests, Mr. and Mrs. Cook, approached the hostess at the desk and exclaimed about the delicious breakfast they had just eaten. Mrs. Cook then remarked "I'm sure that was California orange juice we drank for breakfast. The bright orange coloring is typical of a California orange and the light orange of a Florida orange. You see, we are orange growers in a town called Fillmore, near Santa Barbara, California. This is our first trip to New England, explained Mrs. Cook, and we are very much impressed with your long rivers and your highly colored trees. It is such a contrast to our California coloring which is mostly orange, bright green and many brown hills. California is lovely, with its warm sunshine, but you certainly have a much more pleasing countryside than we do in California."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 31st - Nov. 6, 1948

Sunday, October 31, 1948 Pleasant

This was another warm, colorful day which beckoned city folks to the country. These kind of days, at this time of year, are like a lingering house guest. He revels in the sweet harmony of pleasant surroundings and seems loathe to leave, yet you expect to bid him farewell almost momentarily.

Miss Phyliss Hansen of Waltham was married in the Martha-Mary Chapel at five o'clock this afternoon and after the ceremony she brought her guests to the Inn for a wedding dinner served in the old dining room. Twelve friends and immediate family were present.

Monday, November 1, 1948 Pleasant

Mrs. John Howe of Marlboro entertained her Garden Club today with a tea, buffet style, served in the old Ball room. There were twenty-five present and after tea Mr. Alan Wood of radio fame gave an informal talk consisting of questions and answers about plants and gardening. Mr. Wood can be heard very often on Station WBZ with Marjorie Mills and is a most entertaining speaker. The ladies seemed to enjoy their afternoon at the Wayside Inn very much. Mrs. Howe said she wanted to give them something very special and a change from the usual custom of meeting at each others houses.

Tuesday, November 2, 1948 Pleasant

Professor Schell has started his annual series of dinner meetings and this evening ten men were present. Speaker of the evening was a Norwegian professor.

A very nice picture of the new statue of Mr. Ford, recently unveiled in England, has come to our attention. We liked the tall, slightly stooped figure silhouetted against a dockland skyline and it is not difficult to imagine the inspiration derived as hundreds of workmen pass the image of their kindly, understanding friend.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Wednesday, November 3, 1948" Cold - Fair

Mr. Gorman of the Boston Garden brought four girls from the Rodeo to see the house. Dressed in western clothes, they were very picturesque and all of them were pretty. They were quiet and well-mannered, however, and when the hostess took them through the rooms they copied dates and other information in little notebooks which each one carried about with her. Everything about the house, the antiques and manner of living of the early settlers seemed to interest them although they came from states as far away as Texas, Oklahoma and California. Mr. Gorman showed his appreciation of the trip by giving the hostess a pass which would admit two people to the show and a seat in the same box the cowgirls used when they were not performing.

Thursday, November 4, 1948 Pleasant

Bill Cash always wanted to be a newspaper man, even when he was a small boy. Then he came to the Wayside Inn Boys School and we remember Bill at a Halloween Costume Ball. Pencils galore stuck out from every pocket of his coat and a large felt hat with a white paper sign marked "Press" reposed on his curly black hair. "Beaming Bill" is about the right appellation for our Bill who has, since graduation, worked hard and steadily to attain his goal. The goal, we should judge by a roll of clippings Bill sent to us this week, has practically been reached. Here is a signed article by Bill on the very front page of the Boston Globe. He also makes his appearance, picture and all, in a special feature article on home-making and cookery. Altho Bill is a bachelor, he speaks with authority on cooking and says that for a special dish it is hard to beat Indian Pudding. The third article written by Bill is a short history of the Canton fire department. Bill has stuck to Canton where his foster parents live and where he boards a commuter's train every day for Boston. He is now a special assistant to the Managing Editor of the Globe. Once in a while Bill brings his beaming smile and endless enthusiasm out to the Inn where he cherishes the memory of Happy school days.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 31 - November 6, 1948

Friday, November 5, 1948 Pleasant

A birthday party held in honor of the ninetieth birthday of Mrs. P. W. Moore's aunt, was held this evening in the Old Kitchen of the Inn. The guest of honor, along with fifteen friends, drove from Brookline, Massachusetts to partake of a turkey dinner with all the "fixings". The table, in keeping with the birthday spirit, was set with a white table cloth, two bouquets of pale pink chrysanthemums and three pewter candlesticks with glowing white tapers. A two-tier white cake was served with the dessert. A beautiful cake with its pure white frosting and pink candles with ten candles on the first tier, with nine candles on the top tier and a larger candle on the very top and our elderly guest remarked "that one is to grow on".

Saturday, November 6, 1948 Cloudy

A wedding reception with about seventy guests in attendance took place early this noon in the large dining room of the Inn.

Before luncheon was served, the bride and groom received their friends in the large Ball room, then adjourned to the dining room where a wedding luncheon was served.

The bride, the former Mary Stiles of Marlboro, and her husband Lt. (jg) John F. Sullivan, also of Marlboro, along with eight members of the bridal party were seated at the head table. The bride was attractively gowned in a white satin gown. A becoming chantilly lace bertha provided a soft and lovely line about the bride's shoulders. Our bride carried a small old-fashioned bouquet with a white orchid center. The bride's only attendant, Miss Ellen Brown of Marlboro, was gowned in aqua taffeta. She wore a coronet of bronze colored chrysanthemums in her hair and carried a matching bouquet.

A luncheon for twenty-eight pupils of the Mary - Burnham school followed Miss Stiles' reception. As Miss Stiles taught dramatics at the Burnham School before her marriage, the girls and Miss Prince, their instructor, were all anxious to greet the bride.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of November 7 - 13, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, November 7, 1948 Partly Cloudy

We said goodbye all over again this morning to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Fox on their way down from Maine to Philadelphia. We said it "again" because the Foxes always seem to be returning for one last look at their new house being built "on the most charming spot in Maine."

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hamilton from the Dearborn Inn arrived to stay for a few days. We are glad to see Mrs. Hamilton looking so well after her serious operation last summer.

Monday, November 8, 1948 Sunny and Cold

The day started out very cold, in fact the thermometer registered 32 degrees at six thirty this morning. As the day wore on, however, and the the sun rose higher the temperature also rose. Looking out of the window one is surprised to notice how green the grass has grown in the recent rains. The brown lawns, with which we have become so familiar during the dry summer months, have completely disappeared. Even the new grass from seeds recently planted along the edges has begun to turn green.

Mr. Hamilton and Mr. Purdy came in for breakfast and soon after departed for a day of business. Mrs. Hamilton and Mrs. Purdy after their breakfast departed in high spirits to enjoy the lovely weather.

Tuesday, November 9, 1948 Pleasant

Sentimental enthusiasum radiated from Mrs. Collver, a recent luncheon guest as she recounted the details of a house party held here forty-three years ago. Mr. Lemon met the party of six or eight couples at the railroad station and

Tuesday, November 9, 1948 (continued) Pleasant

~~and~~ from then on the weekend was filled with gaiety. "We danced around in the Ball room and had a Wassail bowl" beamed our guest as she spoke with considerable feeling about Mr. Lemon and his friendship with her father. Mrs. Collver said she used to drive over from Jamaica Plain in a carry-all with her father who would often say, "Let's go over to see Mr. Lemon this afternoon." But memories of the house party kept returning, a cherished event of younger, more romantic days.

Wednesday, November 10, 1948 Rain - Warm

We were sorry to see the rain this morning as well as to say goodbye to Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton. We hope they will be able to out distance the bad weather on their homeward journey.

Donald Weymouth, who attened the Wayside Inn Boys School in 1933, came to see us and show the house to his wife. He was especially interested in seeing the ball-room where he has danced so many times. He said he had been to many schools and many places since he was here but he had never forgotten the Wayside Inn School.

Thursday, November 11, 1948 Pleasant

This Armistice Day was considered a semi-holiday in Boston but there were some who had the whole day free. Consequently we ran on a holiday schedule and the guests came in holiday numbers. Boosting our total for the day was one group of eighty-six which arrived via Gray Line after a sight-seeing tour of Lexington and Concord. They flocked into the large dining room and ~~partake~~ of Chicken Pie and Baked Indian Pudding. Many spoke of the good food and delightful atmosphere and how much it meant to them to be in New England. They were all Public Health officials covening in Boston.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of November 7 - 13, 1948 inclusive

Friday, November 12, 1948 Pleasant

A twelve o'clock luncheon was planned this noon for a group of seventy-four fourth grade pupils from the "John Ward School" of Newton Center, Massachusetts.

The children, along with parents and teachers, were seated in the large Dining Room of the Inn and partook of an especially planned luncheon which consisted of Clam Chowder, cold sliced Turkey, scalloped potato, corn bread, shell beans and pumpkin pie. After luncheon, the children adjourned to the Ball room to watch the Mary Lamb pupils who were enjoying their weekly dancing lesson.

When departing, our young guests bid the hostess good-bye and expressed appreciation and joy over being able to eat at the Inn and to watch the pupils at their lesson.

Saturday, November 13, 1948 Rain

Late afternoon and the Martha-Mary Chapel once again became the scene of a lovely fall wedding.

A single spray of white chrysanthemums adorned the altar as Miss Virginia Beech of Wellesley Hills ascended the aisle to become the bride of Mr. Clark.

A reception for one hundred guests followed in the large Ball room of the Inn. The bride, a petite brunette, made a beautiful picture in her ivory satin gown with antique lace veil. She carried a white prayer book, with two white baby orchids. Our bride had five attendants. The maid-of-honor being ~~gowned~~ in pale lime faille and carried lime and orchid chrysanthemums. The four brides maids were gowned in deep plum faille and carried lime colored chrysanthemums. This made a very colorful receiving line against the pure white background of the Ball Room and a truly lovely wedding.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of November 14 - 20, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, November 14, 1948 Pleasant

The pineapple as a symbol of hospitality is an ancient way of telling your guests that they are welcome. This expression of friendliness and cordiality was used as a decoration in many New England homes during the 18th century. A good example may be found at the Wentworth-Gardner house in Portsmouth, New Hampshire. As each guest enters, he passes under an exquisitely carved pineapple which graces the doorway. Here at the Inn we wanted to do something out of the ordinary in the way of decoration the other day. So a pineapple was brought up from the kitchen and placed in the window of the old dining room. It was surrounded with two bright red apples, one lemon, a few pine branches and a pine cone or two. One member of the household termed the arrangement, which we thought was quite artistic, a good advertisement for Dole pineapple juice! We are still wondering how many of our guests thought the same thing and overlooked the pineapple's 18th century significance!

Monday, November 15, 1948 Pleasant

One is apt to forget sometimes that people in the other parts of the country are as interested in Longfellow as we are. Today a man came for lunch and after paying his bill, told us about his home which is in St. Martinsville, Louisianna in the Evangeline country. His great grandfather knew Longfellow and his house is the very one in which Gabriel lived.

Rev. Lowell has arrived for a few days rest and to get away from the telephone and other ministerial duties for awhile.

Three Gray Line buses brought ninety-three people of the Detroit Real Estate Board for luncheon. They enjoyed their visit very much but we found that quite a few Canadian dimes and quarters had accumulated in our cash boxes.

Tuesday, November 16, 1948 Pleasant

A young woman stepped off the ten o'clock bus this morning and asked if she might see the house and stay for lunch. She seemed like a lonely kind of person and after awhile we discovered she was just that. She lost her husband a short time ago and because he was interested in photography, she decided to take it up as a hobby. Being a practical nurse by profession she was given the opportunity of coming to New England from her home in Texas. Since then she has been more intrigued with a camera than ever before. "So many beautiful places for pictures here in New England", she said. Someone told her about a school of photography at Woodstock, Vermont and she went there for instruction. Out guest stayed a long time - way into the afternoon and judging from the photographic equipment, slung over her shoulder in a leather case, she must have taken more than one picture of the Wayside Inn.

Wednesday, November 17, 1948 Rain

Thanksgiving reservations are pouring in almost hourly and the total is nearing five hundred. Today when it was a little doubtful that we could take a Mrs. Chase of North Quincy at the time she specified she said "I do so hope you can. I am a descendant of the Howe family and we are very anxious to have our Thanksgiving dinner at the Wayside Inn. You might be interested to know I still have the slippers and comb worn by Olive Howe when she was married at the Inn. She was the sixth daughter of Ezekiel Howe!"

The Farmers' Almanac says there is to be a long hard winter. This is certainly true if the squirrels are an criterion and they say they are. Three of our family of five babies were whisking around on the front lawn today as if to show by their beautiful thick coats and bushy tails that they are well prepared for deep snows and zero temperatures.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of November 14 - 20, 1948 inclusive

Thursday, November 18, 1948 Cloudy

Rev. and Mrs. Charles Smith of the Episcopal church in Wellesley dropped in for tea this afternoon and because they are very English it is safe to say they enjoyed their mid-afternoon snack. The English would call it "a spot of tea", you know. We have learned since that Mr. Smith met his wife while he was studying at Oxford University. Mrs. Smith is a charming person and told us about an old house in New Hampshire which they own. It has some old hinges which are put on with hand-wrought iron nails while a crudely cut piece of leather acts as a washer. A much more picturesque and interesting means of security than a modern screw. Mr. Smith pointed out the same nail and leather treatment on the hinges of the door in our old dining room.

Friday, November 19, 1948 Rain

Four guests came to look about the Inn this afternoon and in an hour or so mother and dad spoke to their two young daughters, who looked enough alike to be twins and asked if they would enjoy "afternoon tea" at this Inn. Both young ladies thought this a marvelous idea. Our young guests, who might have been eight and nine years of age, along with Mother and Dad, were seated on the porch. After tea had been served the two young ladies were each presented with a new Brownie ring. A look of great glee came over their young faces, as Mother explained, they have wanted those new rings for such a long time.

Saturday, November 20, 1948 Rain

The Harvard-Yale week-end brought many guests to the Inn both for dinner and for overnight. Among these guests, came Mr. and Mrs. Grady, his son, a graduate of Harvard and his son's fiancee. All were happy at the thoughts of seeing another Harvard-Yale football game and set out clad in heavy coats and caps. Mr. Grady, who is a jolly sort of person, brought forth a blue feather and remarked with all seriousness "We are going to sit on the Yale side and root for Harvard." Other guests at the Inn included Mr Davenport Scott and young lady of his choice. They were hopefulls for the Yale Team.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of November 21 - 27, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, November 21, 1948 Cloudy

Our usual Sunday business dwindled a bit today as housewives prepared for the mid-week holiday ahead. Nevertheless, there was plenty of activity in all departments. Like the above said housewife in her own little home, our Kitchen staff began work on the Thanksgiving menu while Agnes in the dining room is already phoning for extra girls and polishing silver. The hostesses are checking dinner reservations and planning appropriate decorations. In other words, business is being conducted as usual while Thanksgiving preparations are first and foremost in the minds of all house holders, big or little.

Monday, November 22, 1948 Cloudy

Three ladies and fourteen men, members of the Radio Station WEEI, entertained its new Assistant Manager at luncheon today. They were very much interested in the history of the house and although luncheon was served on the porch, the Old Dining Room, because of its atmosphere, was chosen for a group picture.

Groups of school children still come to see the Inn. Other years the children just came in the spring but this year they are apt to appear any day in the school year. Twenty-eight Fourth Grade pupils of a Wellesley school wrote and asked if they could come today to see the house and the school and asked if the miller would be grinding.

In the evening a party of sixteen young girls came for dinner. They had asked if two birthday cakes could be made and Mrs. Maki, at a moment's notice, made two angel cakes with white and chocolate frosting. Two "Happy Birthdays" were sung when the cakes were brought in at dessert time their pink and white candles lighted and throwing a warm glow upon the happy faces around the table.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of November 21 - 27, 1948 inclusive

Tuesday, November 23, 1948 Cloudy

Greens and berries have been brought in from the woods and vegetables and fruit have come up on large trays from the kitchen. These will be combined for Thanksgiving decorations. The greens and fruit have been piled artistically into a wooden chopping bowl for the center of the table in the Old Kitchen. At the end of the lower hall, a large black iron kettle has been placed on an old red table cloth and filled to almost overflowing with fruits and vegetables. In the Washington dining room an arrangement of greens and berries with old pewter is being admired. Tomorrow the dining room tables will be adorned with yellow and white chrysanthemums. Also the mantle in the old dining room. And some of the "mums" will be saved for a bouquet to go in the Parlor.

Wednesday, November 24, 1948 Rain

This Thanksgiving Eve we have a housefull of guests who are planning to have dinner with us tomorrow. The Tituses and the Torreys were here last year. Mrs. Titus and her mother are from New York City and will enjoy their Thanksgiving dinner tomorrow in the country in the atmosphere of this old Inn.

The Torreys, father and mother and an uncle have two boys in schools nearby and they also are looking forward to their family dinner tomorrow. Mrs. Torrey was asked about the name of the street in the town of Ridgefield, Connecticut where she lives. It is called Peacable Street and she said that in very early times this section was way out in the country and only two families lived there. They were always quarreling and fighting so the neighbors in town with a sense of humor used to call it Peacable Street.

Then three unexpected guests dropped in towards evening. We were very glad to give them the last room available, the small boy delighted to sleep on a cot. They had travelled a long distance and were to leave at daybreak or we might have been able to inquire about their name which was Wales. It is not a very common name but very familiar to us.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of November 21 - 27, 1948 inclusive

Thursday, November 25, 1948 Partly Cloudy

There was plenty of white meat and dark meat and no one did without cranberry sauce. Every one in our "family" of six hundred partook of cranberry sauce and brown gravy. All had a chance at plum pudding and pumpkin pie. What a wonderful Thanksgiving day at the old Howe tavern in Sudbury! Tiny tots sat in high chairs while Grandma and Grandpa graced each end of a heavy laden table. The fire on the hearth crackled its warm approval. This was our concern to make everyone welcome and happy and to fill him with turkey! And as we escorted Mr. Jones into the dining room or helped Mrs. Smith off with her coat, we tried to remember all the things for which we should be thankful.

We thought of the delivery boys who brought the pumpkins to make the pies and the pickers who picked the cranberries for the cranberry sauce! We gave thanks to the one who mixed the dressing to stuff the turkeys and to the one who shoved them into the oven and pulled them out when done to a turn! To those who stood by the dish-washer all day long, we gave a grateful word. The girls who carried the plates of turkey into the dining room were not forgotten. And too, we were thankful for the six hundred people who journeyed by train, bus and plane to this historic New England shrine.

Last but not least we remembered that this should be a day of Thanksgiving for the very old Inn itself - to those who have preserved and kept the Inn so that under its roof there may be a home for the homeless, a haven for the lonely, a gathering place for happy families and a shelter for every pilgrim on life's highway.

Friday, November 26, 1948 Fair - Cool

Recent Guests

Mr. Merriman, who has been a conductor with the Tauck Tours for many years, came to pay us a visit and decided to spend the night at the Inn. Mr. Merriman is now a conductor with the Thomas Cook Tours and told of his many interesting summer journeys.

Several days ago a Dr. and Mrs. Uyeno came to the Inn to look about and to have afternoon tea. Dr. and Mrs. Uyeno registered in the guest book from Honalulu, Hawaii. Today our guests returned and this time they were accompanied by two

Friday, November 26, 1948 (continued)

young ladies who they introduced as Elinor and Elva Uyeno. Elinor registered from Wheelock College and Elva from Bradford Sr. College. We do hope they will become regular visitors at the Inn for they were charming and interesting guests.

Saturday, November 27, 1948 Rain

A frequent guest, Mme. Gurney-Raymond, spent three restful days here at the Inn. The "Madam" who resides at Trinity Court in Boston, often runs up to the Inn for a week-end or an overnight stay. "The air is so refreshing and the countryside so beautiful" explains the "Madam". And of course, she always walks over to the field to greet the sheep.

The "Madam" recently spent a few days in New York City and remembered the Hostesses here at the Inn with a box of the famous Barricini Candies with a quaint little card attached which read "Holiday Greetings to my Hostesses."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of November 28th - December 4th, 1948

Sunday, November 28, 1948 Cloudy

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Childs from New Jersey stopped over again last night after returning their daughter to Lasell Seminary. She was at home for the Thanksgiving holidays. The Childs are of the Childs restaurant family and as long as the daughter is schooling in this vicinity, they will be here from time to time.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Gorely of Weston brought as their guest for dinner today, a Mr. Clement from the Brooklyn, New York museum. Mr. Clement lectured at the Wedgewood Club meeting in Boston yesterday.

Madame Gurney-Raymond packed up her bags and bundles today and waited for the three o'clock bus to take her back to the city. In one hand were a few pine boughs she had plucked to keep in her apartment window.

Monday, November 29, 1948 Snow

Much to the surprise of everyone we woke to look out upon Fairyland this morning. The snow, clinging to every tiny twig lasted all day. No doubt photographers will be out tomorrow if the sun comes out and the snow stays on the trees but today they have to be content to take pictures indoors. Mr. Arthur Griffin from Winchester has telephoned several times for information about the Chapel. The little folder entitled " The Chapels of Martha and Mary" was sent to him and as a result the Chapel will appear on the cover of Collier's Magazine for January. Mr. Griffin and his wife came early today to take another picture in color, this time one of our fireplaces for a Christmas calendar. The old kitchen was chosen and Mrs. Flint's colorful arrangement of gourds and pine cones in a wooden bowl with pine boughs lying on soft red fringed napkins was left on the long trestle table. A fire was lighted to flare up just at the critical moment to add more color.

The tree surgeons came as usual to work until the snow became so thick they were forced to stop. They are very agile and clamber about high up in the branchesof the trees so Mr. Coulter said they look just like our squirrels.

Tuesday, November 30, 1948 Cloudy

A letter came today from Miss Joan Dieffenbach inquiring about the Christmas holidays and suggesting a visit here at that time. The reader will remember Joan and her sister Ann who came for nine successive Christmases until Miss Ann passed away about a year and a half ago. Last Christmas we missed them very much and are pleased to learn that Joan is willing to make the trip to the Inn alone.

Wednesday, December 1, 1948 Pleasant

One more item about Thanksgiving, forgotten in the excitement of that busy time, was a call the Saturday previous from Mrs. Bowker. She called just to say "hello", to wish us all a Happy Thanksgiving and to say she hasn't forgotten us. Mr. Bowker has been promoted to a higher position as President of some Tax Association which involves still later hours and still more work. He is to be congratulated upon this new honor which he so richly deserves, but we miss Mr. and Mrs. Bowker's Saturday night visits very much.

A man who had had afternoon tea today with his mother asked if he might have one of our menus as a souvenir. He seemed very talkative and in fine spirits and we finally learned that he had just come from a hospital where he had expected to undergo an operation. This was found to be unnecessary so he was very happy. He said he had a collection of menus from twenty-two foreign countries and wanted to add ours to it.

When Mr. and Mrs. Purdy came to dinner this evening Mrs. Purdy said, "Did you ever see anything like this before?" In her hand she had a pair of old-fashioned sun glasses which were most interesting and unusual. Shaped womewhat like those of today, that is, tapering to a point at the sides, they were made of stiff black wire mesh with a small round piece of blue glass in the centre. Mrs. Purdy was taking them to the Country Store where Mr. Swanson will probably add them to other interesting items of this sort. How very true "There is nothing new under the sun!"

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of Nov. 28th -- Dec. 4th, 1948

Thursday, December 2, 1948 Pleasant

A luncheon guest, Mrs. Nelson, unwrapped some tissue paper from an old silver mug today and told us that the piece belonged to an early governor of Massachusetts, John Leverett. He was governor about 1680 and was an ancestor of Mrs. Nelson, who told us that she once asked Senator Leverett Saltonstall if he too, was related to the early governor. He said he was. The mug was a perfectly beautiful piece of silver, exquisitely designed. The handle was curved in simple, graceful fashion like many of the handles on the pewter mugs here at the Inn.

Friday, December 3, 1948 Pleasant

Mr. and Mrs. William D. Crelley, who have recently purchased the Caldwell home on the Boston Post Road, are spending ten days with us here at the Inn while their house is being redecorated. They are hopeful of spending Christmas in their new home if the work is completed on schedule. Mr. Crelley is manager of marketing at the Telechron in Ashland, Mass. Mr. Crelley remarked "We feel very fortunate in finding such a lovely home so near to my work." The Crelleys are charming people, both with a sunny disposition and an outstanding personality. We are looking forward with great pleasure to having them as neighbors.

Saturday, December 4, 1948 Pleasant

Although it was rather a quiet day at the Inn, a small dinner party was scheduled this evening for seven-thirty. The Draper party, consisting of twenty-eight young men and women motored from Dorchester, Mass. to enjoy dinner served on the Porch. A short entertainment followed in the small Ball room. Vocal selections and group singing were enjoyed by all.

News of a new Sudbury taxi service has been received at the Inn. Cards inscribed "This is your taxi for your convenience" have come to our attention.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of December 5, 1948 - December 11, 1948

Sunday, December 5, 1948 Pleasant

Just at dusk this afternoon all the candles were lit in the Martha-Mary Chapel for the wedding ceremony of Miss Hilda James of Framingham. Many of the eighty guests spoke of the beautiful setting and atmosphere of solemnity which the flickering candles created in our lovely chapel. The flowers were unusually pretty. They were arranged in large white baskets and placed on either side of the steps leading to the chancel. At the groom's request a large cross was used on the Alter, flanked by tall lighted tapers. After the bride and groom had walked smilingly down the aisle, arm in arm, the guests followed and all came over to the Inn for a Buffet tea served in the large Ball room. Miss James, who is now Mrs. Eugene F. Linnehan, will make her new home in Framingham.

Mr. David from Cambridge reserved a table for dinner today and arrived promptly at two-thirty o'clock with Mrs. David and two members of her family, her mother and sister. They dined on the porch and afterwards spent about a half hour looking around the house. Mr. David is a member of the Board of the Ford Foundation and also on the faculty of the Harvard School of Business Administration.

Monday, December 6, 1948 Rain - Clearing

After breakfast Dr. and Mrs. Smith from Binghamton, New York had their second cup of coffee before the open fire in the bar room this morning. Then with book and folder in hand they took a tour of the house going through each room thoroughly and sytematically. Every now and then Mrs. Smith would come back to the bar to ask a question about this or that. She said they live in an 18th Century house and are looking for ideas in furnishings. They walked up to the Country Store this afternoon which they both enjoyed although Mrs. Smith complained that her husband had seen everything before she was a third of the way around.

Miss Staples entertained her art teacher and his family at afternoon tea. With Mrs. Colby and Mr. Martin of Sudbury the party numbered seven. The table in the old dining room was attractively decorated with white chrysanthemums in a Bennington ware dish with matching candlesticks. Everyone's eyes shone, including those of the two children when they saw the attractive favors at each place. Done up in silver paper there were lollipops

Monday, December 6, 1948 (continued)

for the children and candy cigarettes and money for the others. Mr. Coleman had a beautiful licorice pipe. Needless to say they came from the Country Store. During a quiet moment before tea, Mr. Coleman was a very appreciative listener while Miss Staples told him about the various rooms. He had never been here before and the beautiful old pieces appealed to his artistic sense.

Tuesday, December 7, 1948 Partly Cloudy

There is much renovating and remodeling and reconstruction going on around us. Not directly in the Inn, but it concerns us, shall we say, indirectly. The Caldwells, who bought the Southwest School building have converted it into a very pleasant home and have added a wing, incorporated some old panelling and altogether have made the schoolhouse into a very attractive "old" Colonial house. Last week the Caldwells with their three children, moved in. It wasn't much of a move, at least as far as distance is concerned, for the Caldwells formerly lived in our old Hagar house which they bought about three years ago. Anticipating the move, they sold the Hagar house to a Mr. and Mrs. Crelley. The Crelleys are now "doing over" the Hagar house and while repairs are going on, they are staying at the Inn. Paper is coming off, a garage is being built and a guest room added. In the meantime we are enjoying the Crelleys and will be pleased to have them as neighbors.

Wednesday, December 8, 1948 Pleasant

This has been a beautiful mild day but a very quiet one. People are so intent upon Christmas shopping when they should be out in the country enjoying the warm sunshine while they can and before driving conditions get too bad. Mrs. Crelley stayed out all afternoon up at her house where the men are working fast to get through before snow comes.

The mild weather has brought out the buds on the lilac bushes at the front door. In fact with the green grass one can imagine spring is just around the corner. When Mrs. Bowker came in Saturday she said she had picked a pansy today in her yard.

Wednesday, December 8, 1948 (continued)

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Young, who used to visit us frequently during the war when their son was over seas, came to tea and to talk over old times. We got to know them quite well and Mrs. Young helped us with our Thanksgiving favors one year. They were worried about their son but he came back all safe and sound.

Thursday, December 9, 1948 Cloudy

Do you remember the old-fashioned Christmas tree decorations made out of yarn? Mrs. Flint is busy with the idea of winding yarn on a round piece of cardboard. She threads a needle with the yarn then winds it over and over the cardboard. When the cardboard is completely covered, she snips the edge with a pair of scissors. The final result looks like a bright red or green ball with tiny pieces of yarn sticking out all over it. A neat, practical old-time idea revived for Christmas 1948 and especially in keeping with the Christmas spirit of the Inn. We haven't asked Mrs. Flint just how she is going to use the yarn novelties when she gets them done, but we know they will look gay and bright against Christmas greens.

Friday, December 10, 1948 Fair - Cold

A colorful wedding, in the spirit of the Christmas season, was held this evening in the Martha-Mary Chapel. A traditional white satin gown was worn by the bride, Miss Ruth Davis, as she ascended the aisle. She wore a lace finger tip veil and carried a cascade of white poinsettias. The bride's four attendants were gowned in hunter green satin, fashioned with long sleeves and scalloped neck line, matching that of the bride. All wore holly and red berries in their hair and carried a single red poinsettia. A reception for one hundred and fifty guests followed in the large Ball room of the Inn.

Friday, December 10, 1948 (continued)

The Christmas touch was carried out in the Ball room with a laurel rope festooned across the mantle and tied with three bright red ribbons. Greens and red tapers were used on the piano, while the buffet table held the towering white wedding cake banked with greens.

Many pictures were taken of our lovely bride as she cut her cake and as she tripped merrily out the front door "Honeymoon bound."

Saturday, December 11, 1948 Pleasant

We notice the sheep stay close to the barn lately. The reason we do not know. However, we think it very considerate of them to stay where our guests can see and enjoy them.

A recent luncheon guest came to the bar and before ordering luncheon said, "May we sit on the Porch where we can watch the sheep?"

The children also enjoy climbing on the fence or peering over the stone wall at our plump well fed sheep.

It soon will be time to put the sheep in the barn for the winter but we will all look forward to seeing them, along with their young, in the spring.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of December 12 - 18, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, December 12, 1948 Pleasant

About fifty young people of High School age swarmed into the house at two o'clock today and complained of being hungry. Dinner was ready and waiting, previously arranged by Rev. Edward Condit of the Needham Congregational Church. This is an annual event of the young people's society and included in the program is always a short service in the Martha Mary Chapel. This was held today after the boys and girls had fully satisfied their appetites. In between the dinner and the service however, a member of the congregation entertained with a mirimba which she played to the great enjoyment of all present. The soft, sweet tinkle of the instrument was especially appropriate for such selections as "I'm dreaming of a white Christmas" and "Silent Night". The young people, sitting at the dinner tables, were fascinated and after singing a few songs to the accompaniment of the mirimba, were in a reverent mood and ready for their candle-light service in the Chapel.

Monday, December 13, 1948 Fair and Warm

Winter will be upon us any day now and the board walk in front of the house was laid today in anticipation but it hasn't arrived yet. In fact today was very spring like with the thermometer registering sixty degrees.

Mr. Berenson, who has some connection with the theatrical world and often brings celebrities to see the Inn, came today with a very glamorous one. Underneath her makeup and rather artificial appearance we saw a very real appreciation of the Inn but all we learned about her was her name was Sheila.

Tuesday, December 14, 1948 Colder

Twenty-six women lunched in the old dining room this noon and exclaimed over chicken a la king in patty shells and ice cream with homemade cake. They said it was "Oh, so good!" After luncheon a tour of the house was conducted by one of the hostesses and while all of the ladies were from New England most of them had never been to the Inn before. They were wives of members of the New England Ice Dealers Association holding a convention in Worcester.

Wednesday, December 15, 1948 Cold

Another group of school children came to see the house today. There were twenty-nine and they went through the rooms in a very orderly manner.

As luncheon guests we had a real Spanish Marquis and his wife. They signed in our Special Register as follows:

La Marquesa de Garcillan
El Marquis de Garcillan

the date was written 15-XII-1948

In the evening Mr and Mrs Wallace, who come fairly often, had dinner. When Mrs. Wallace was out of the room Mr. Wallace said "Whenever we want to celebrate some special event we always come here. This is our place for sentiment and tonight is our wedding anniversary."

Later in the evening just a slight dusting of snow was noticed on our road. Much to our surprise the snow plow was seen going by on the upper road, with its huge red lights flashing and flares all lighted and blowing in the wind it seemed as though we were in for a big snow storm but only an inch or two fell in Marlboro and none to speak of in Sudbury.

Miss Dieffenbach arrived on the ten o'clock bus for her annual visit of about a week. She was very much surprised to find so little snow here as she had been riding in it all day on her trip from New York.

Thursday, December 16, 1948 Fair

A letter addressed to "The Hostesses" came in the mail this morning. Glancing at the upper left hand corner of the envelope, we noticed the sender's name and address which read as follows: The Good-Will Telegraph Co., Suite 45, 1010 Mass. Ave., Cambridge 38, Mass. The handwriting on the envelope was easily recognized as that of Dr. Huntley, who is a frequent visitor to the Inn. The form inside was like that of a regular telegram and had apparently been printed up to be used by Dr. and Mrs. Huntley as their Christmas Card. The inside address was to The Wayside Inn Hostesses, corner of Hope and Peace Streets, Heartsville. A Christmas message followed and printed at the bottom of the page was "Lilla P. and George E. Huntley."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of Dec. 12 - 18, 1948 inclusive

Friday, December 17, 1948 Fair - Warm

A "Christmas Party" was held this afternoon following the dancing lesson for the children in the Mary Lamb School. A tall Christmas tree with bright lights and Christmas balls shone brightly in the Ball room as the children enjoyed their dancing class.

Following the class, the children were presented with a gay red or green stocking filled with candy and popcorn, a present and an orange. Ice cream, cake and cookies were then served in the Dining room. Mrs. Purdy, Mr. Haynes, Miss Fisher and Miss Dieffenbach sat at the table with the children.

Saturday, December 18, 1948 Pleasant

Although this is not the season for tourists, three people visited the Inn a few minutes after eight A.M. this morning. They introduced themselves as Col. and Mrs. Cunningham and Son Vebe from Chicago, Illinois.

Their last visit to the Inn was eight years ago and at that time Mr. Henry Ford was here and had just presented the Ole Bull violins to the Inn. "We did not see them at the time,"remarked Col. Cunningham "but wonder if we might see them today?" The hostess prowdly displayed the two violins and learned that the young son, Vebe, was a violin student and also an older son, now a student at Harvard, has studied the violin for fourteen years and owns a very old and beautiful violin.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of December 19 - 25, 1948 inclusive

Sunday, December 19, 1948 Snow

Upon all the countryside the snow is laying a coverlet of purest white. Driving is hazardous due to ice underneath the snow but several dinner guests ventured forth. Miss Dieffenbach, who has been here several days now, also felt venturesome and attended three church services during the day. One was the regular morning service at the Memorial Congregational Church in South Sudbury where special Christmas music was sung by an augmented choir. The second was at the Unitarian Church in Wayland where later in the day a chorus of about sixty voices together with orchestra and organ presented Handel's Messiah to an audience which filled the beautiful old church to capacity.

With the sound of voices singing Hallejuhah still ringing in her ears Miss Dieffenbach went back to the Memorial Church where a short play was presented. The story of the Nativity as seen through the eyes of the son of the inn-keeper was simply but most effectively acted. Angel voices singing Glory to God could still be heard as the audience dispersed through the softly falling snow.

Monday, December 20, 1948 Fair

Six inches of snow fell yesterday and today the snowplow is clearing the parking space. At eight-thirty this morning two people came to see the Inn. They had been visiting in Wayland and were on their way to New York. They were very much impressed with their hurried tour, however.

Recently a tiny old-fashioned valentine was sent to Mrs. Ford by Miss Marian Emerson of Sudbury. It has been sent here and will make a charming addition to our collection of other items of that nature. It is made of white lace paper and inscribed on the back is the following sentiment:

"This I vow if you prove good
I'll do my duty as I should "

Tuesday, December 21, 1948 Pleasant

An item in today's Herald on the Ford Foundation was brought to our attention. The article read as follows:

"A committee of six distinquished educators in the fields of social and natural sciences and education was named today to determine the areas of human welfare in which the resourses of the Ford Foundation can be most effectively expended. Mr. H. Rowan Gaither, Jr. of San Francisco, attorney and a trustee and general counsel of the Rand Corporation, was named to direct the study. He will be assisted by William W. McPeak of New York. Dyke Brown of San Francisco was named second assistant director."

Wednesday, December 22, 1948 Warm

Today's warm sun is causing the snow to melt and drip from the eaves. Miss Howland came again to lunch and left with the remark:" I probably wont see you until next year so we just thought we'd drop in once more before Christmas."

Christmas cards for the hostesses are beginning to collect behind the bar. Besides Dr.Huntley's we have one from Bishop and Mrs. Hall, Mazie Gould and Rev. Gus Leining, one of the Fraters.

A clipping from yesterday's Framingham News is headed: "Yuletide at Wayside Inn." It is written by Les. Hall of Sudbury and begins:

"Again, each of the many windows of the famous old Wayside Inn frames a large evergreen wreath and burning candle to herald the approaching yuletide season and welcome the chilled traveler to the warmth and good cheer within. And close by the gleaming Martha-Mary Chapel shines bright as the star that long ago guided the shepherds to the Infant's birth."

Fifteen members of the Mass. Bible Society enjoyed an old-fashioned turkey dinner by an open fire in the large dining room. The table was given a Christmas touch with a tiny little tree at each place.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of December 19 - 25, 1948 inclusive

Thursday, December 23, 1948 Pleasant

The Hostesses were pleasantly surprised today when presented with a lovely Christmas box of Brigham's candies. Mrs. Gould of South Sudbury presented the candy to the Hostesses for their thoughtfulness concerning her newly opened guest home in Sudbury called "The Captain Enoch Kidder House." Mrs. Gould runs a most attractive guest home with everything in apple pie order. Brightly colored curtains are used in each room as well as lovely colored bed sheets. Mrs. Gould's house is a most convenient place to which to send the overflow from the Inn in the busy summer months.

Friday, December 24, 1948 Fair

An article of interest in the Boston Herald came to our attention today. It concerned Mrs. Howard M. LeSourd, who is a frequent guest at the Inn. She deems this a most interesting historical point of interest to travelers who come to Boston and has brought many interesting people to see The Wayside Inn. Today her name appeared in the paper as being honored by "Korea" for having done the most for friendly relations between the American and Korean women. Mrs. Le Sourd received a hand-carved jade decoration from Mrs. Induk Pahk, Korean representative at the United States. The presentation was made at the Professional Women's Club Christmas luncheon at the Hotel Statler in Boston.

Saturday, December 25, 1948 Fair and Cold

Christmas Day at the Inn found everything in readiness for the people who would travel to the Inn to partake of a grand and glorious Christmas dinner with all the "fixings." A thin blanket of snow covered the countryside and enhanced the beauty of the Inn which was already trimmed for Christmas with green wreathes, tied with red ribbons, and a bright yellow candle shining through from the inside. Inside the Inn a jolly red apple "Santa" perched on a tiny red and white sleigh carried gayly wrapped parcels of "good cheer" to all passers by. Sprigs of holly tied with bright red bows could be seen throughout the Inn. A gay and happy Christmas was had by all, employees as well as guests.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of December 26, 1948 - January 1, 1949 incl.

Sunday, December 26, 1948 Cold

The Pictorial section of today's Boston Globe contains several pictures familiar to us all. Under the heading "Snow-Bound Sudbury" is a lovely view of the Mill from the west showing the black water curving between high banks of white snow. The caption reads, "Water power for mill is supplied by the little nameless brook which winds along snowy banks from Calvin How Pond." The Chapel is shown rivaling in its whiteness the surrounding snow and beneath a picture of the Gate House is this rather amusing statement "Looking like a Christmas card etching is the Gate House, once a coachman's house, where officers of Wayside Inn Estate now live!

Miss Adams and Mr. Tracy as is their custom after dinner, sat by the kitchen fire quietly chatting. Then Mr. Tracy inquired if there was a book of Christmas carols anywhere about. This was provided and presently a lovely soprano voice was heard from the distant ballroom singing the old familiar tunes.

Monday, December 27, 1948 Cold

A party of eleven came for luncheon consisting of three grown-ups and the others all children. Mrs. Blake, who gave the order and took the various choices, said "I am the grandmother of them all!"

Rev. Cross, mentioned many times in previous diaries, brought two friends to luncheon. He then showed them through the house and explained the different things with which he is so familiar.

This was Miss Dieffenbach's last day. She asked if she might be taken over to Concord just to look around and possibly have Tea somewhere. So accompanied by a hostess the trip was made. In the search for a little red house which Miss Dieffenbach had seen and admired in former visits they came to "The Wayside", the home of the Alcotts, the Hawthornes and the Lothrops. Upon inquiring if tea was served the hostess, Miss Margaret Lothrop, replied "Oh! no! This is not the Wayside Inn

Monday, December 27, 1948 (continued)

That is over in South Sudbury nine miles from here." Later on when they were about to leave, her visitors from the Inn informed Miss Lothrop of this fact, and she laughed and said "We have many inquiries about your place. We send lots of people over there. No wonder they get confused. But you cant change the name of your place and neither can we. Hawthorne, himself, named it "Wayside" in preference to "Hillside" which was its name when the Alcotts lived here.

Tuesday, December 28, 1948 Fair - Cold

Miss Dieffenbach, who has been a guest at the Inn for the Christmas holiday, departed today for her home town Norwood, New Jersey. We were sorry to see her go as she always brings good cheer with her witty expressions and her nimble fingers. In years gone by Miss Dieffenbach has helped tie the red ribbons on the Christmas wreaths, as well as to assist the hostess with the general decorations. This year, however, the bows had already been tied so Miss Dieffenbach busied herself by tieing bows about tinseled covered flower pots, which were later filled and placed on each table in the dining room. We all look forward to welcoming our cheerful guest to the Inn next Christmas.

Wednesday, December 29, 1948 Rain

It being a good day to stay indoors, Rev. and Mrs. Lowell, house guests for a few days, took full advantage of it. They enjoyed the freedom from home duties with three lively children to care for, telephone calls and many parish problems, and sat contentedly by the fire all morning.

Mrs. Stillman of Westerly, Rhode Island, whom we have not seen for quite some time, sent us a copy of an article written by Mr. Stillman and appearing in the Westerly Sun. He has just returned from a two week's visit to the British Isles, literally a flying visit, as he went by American Overseas Airlines! Under the headlines "Finds Spirit of Britishers Uplifting" Mr. Stillman writes:

Wednesday, December 29, 1948 (continued)

"The English people still are generous hosts to visiting strangers. A lady in a railway compartment with two young men and myself insisted on sharing her chicken salad sandwiches. I gave her a big cake of Ivory soap, which she hesitated to accept until I told her it was an early American custom. Opening a corner of the wrapper, she sniffed the soap as joyfully as if it were rare perfume."

Thursday, December 30, 1948 Fair - Cold

Recent house guests, namely, Mrs. Miller and her son, stopped to chat with the hostess and explained, "We are from Bernardsville, New Jersey and I am a hostess at the "Old Mill Inn." We are up this way to take my daughter to LaSalle Jr. College and on recommendation of Mr. Childs we deemed it a pleasure to stay overnight at your Wayside Inn. Mr. Childs owns and operates the "Old Mill Inn" which he has often mentioned when stopping at the Inn. Today, Mrs. Miller produced a circular containing pictures of the Old Mill Inn. Actually the Old Mill Inn is a rebirth of an old barn which stood close by the Old Mill but is now a real hostelry offering food and shelter to wayfarers and the community.

Friday, December 31, 1948 Pleasant

In a recent diary, Mr. Arthur Griffin, a commercial photographer, was mentioned as having been at the Inn taking pictures of the Old Kitchen, the exterior of the Inn and several pictures of the Martha-Mary Chapel, one of which was brought to our attention as a beautiful cover on the January 8th issue of Collier's Magazine.

A recent guest presented a hostess with a copy of the London News. We found it an extremely interesting issue, as it contained many colored picutres of Princess Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinborough.